





To Evelyn Anderson Hall
From Raymond Cook

Archives Committee

JOLIET TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOLS

CENTRAL CAMPUS

1990

This is one yearbook of a complete set of Joliet Township High Schools-Central Campus yearbooks presented to the library at the Central Campus by the Archives Committee. These books are out-of-print and should be handled with care. They are not to be circulated, but are to be used as reference books by the students and adults under supervision in the library. The books are for research and to gain knowledge of our school's history.

The first yearbook was published in 1906. In 1907 the yearbook was given the title *JOLLIER*. The next yearbook was in 1910. The foreword says that it is the third yearbook. Each of these had a hard cover.

From 1911 until 1925 the yearbooks had soft covers. Many of the early ones were called *Memory Books* with stories and photos of the senior class. Underclassmen were not pictured. There were photos of the faculty plus photos and stories about school activities.

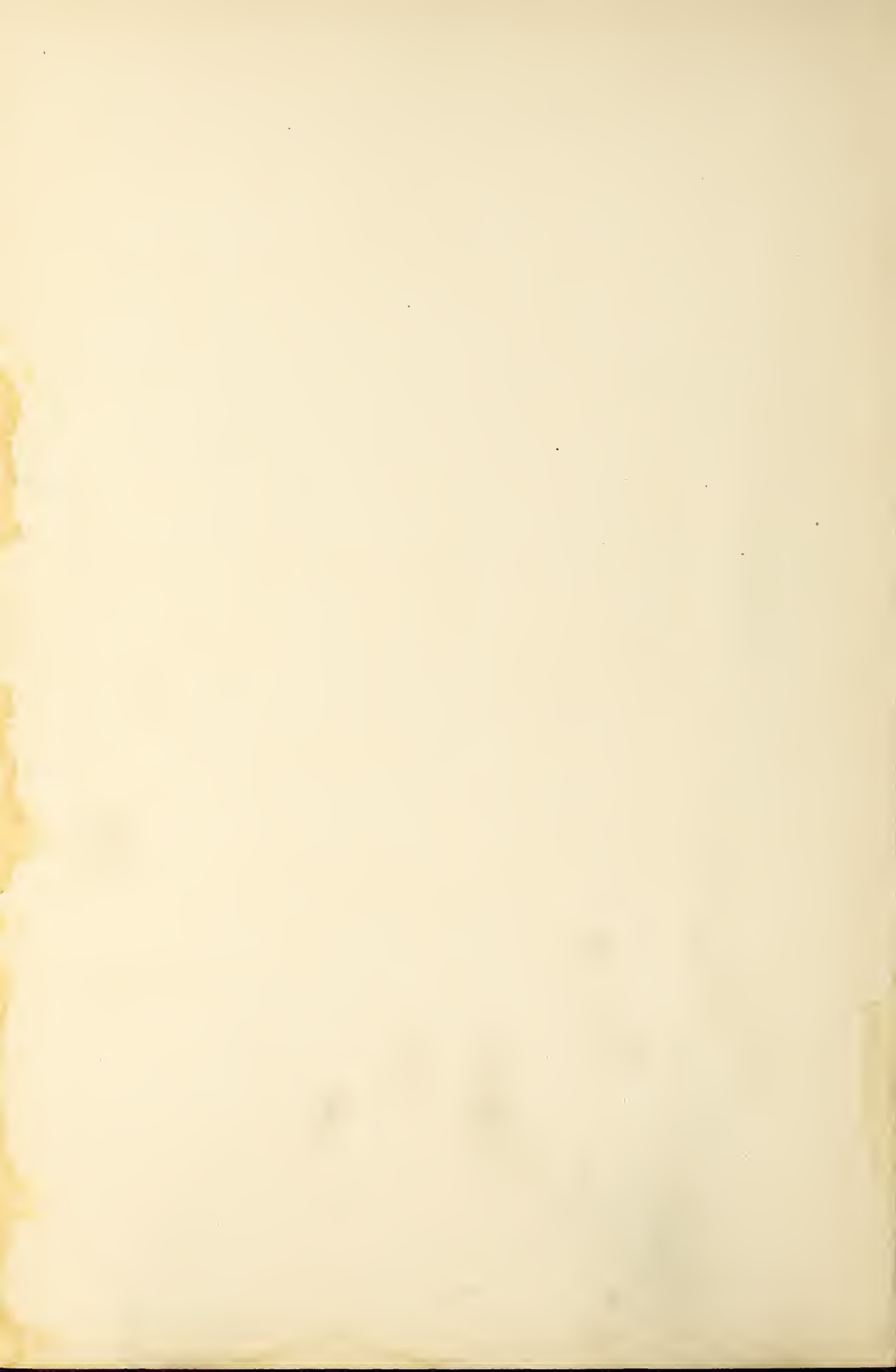
The 1921 yearbook included the Joliet Junior College for the first time. In 1922 the yearbook was given the name *HI-KOL*, a name which recognized both the high school and the junior college. From 1922 to 1924 the yearbook was called the *Commencement Number*. Beginning in 1925, the yearbook was called the "*J*". From 1925 to 1931 it appeared with a hard cover. Because it was published in the depth of the Depression, the 1932 yearbook had a paper cover. The first year for a Joliet Junior College yearbook separate from that of the high school was 1933. Both high school and junior college yearbooks had hard covers that year. The high school yearbook has continued as a hard cover book to the present.

It is believed that there were no yearbooks for 1908, 1909, 1914 and 1915. The Archives Committee has no copies for those years. The Archives Committee presents this information for your use to gain knowledge about Joliet Township High School and Joliet Junior College. It is not intended that these copies be circulated. They are for use within the high school library for reference. Pages may be copied on the copy machine available in the library.

Mary Tracy - Chairperson

Anthony B. Contos
Dorothy B. Crombie
Vincent McGirr

Sandy Contos
Frances Holmquist
Betty Schuck





FRONT DOOR WAY



Greeting

THE Class of Nineteen Hundred and Ten presents herewith the third year book of the Joliet Township High School. The purpose of the effort which we herein put forth is to record the progress of the High School and to reflect upon its life and happenings. The year has brought a worthy addition to Joliet's history. It marks a new epoch in scholastic standing, strength and unity, and, above all, loyalty to our Alma Mater. In the hope that our effort may contribute its small share in this great advance, we extend a greeting to all who may peruse our humble volume.





EUGENIA WILCOX

TRUMAN A. MASON
FRANK CLEMENTS

GRACE BANNON

To those whose names are recorded here—Mr. Frank Clements, Miss Eugenia Wilcox, Miss Grace Bannan, who began their work with the Class of 1910, but ere it was completed were called to join their friends and associates in the eternal life beyond, and to Mr. T. A. Mason, whose work as member and President of the Township Board of Education and whose counsels and kindly sympathy in all things looking to the highest welfare of the school were a daily inspiration to all in any way connected therewith—to those who, tho dead, yet speak to us,

This book is
affectionately dedicated.



Board of Education

President

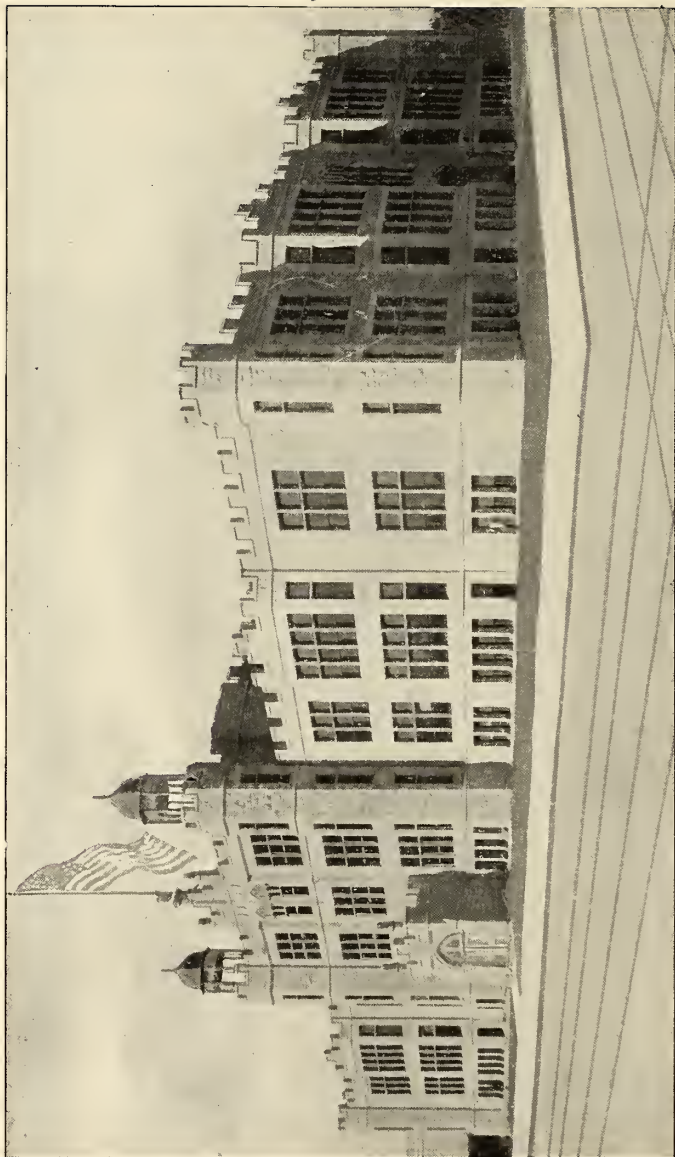
HENRY LEACH .

Secretary

H. W. SPENCER

I. C. NORTON ALFRED WENBERG

JOHN H. GARNSEY



JOLIET TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL

Joliet Township High School

"Religion, morality and knowledge, being necessary for good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and means of education shall forever be encouraged."
—Ordinance of 1787.

IN 1880 the first Joliet High School building was erected at the corner of Chicago and Webster streets. Seventeen years ago, only the upper part of the building was employed for school purposes, as there were only two hundred students attending and a faculty of five teachers.

As the result of an election held April 4th, 1899, a Township School was voted which now occupies a magnificent building at the corner of Eastern Avenue and Jefferson street, which, with its thousand students, its faculty of forty, its laboratories and equipment, its interior decoration, comfort and safety, is second to none, and equalled by few.

The offices are the rooms most frequented by the public at large, and more or less so by the students. The ceilings and wainscoting are



OLD HIGH SCHOOL

THE JOLLIER

OUTER OFFICE



of ancient oak. Here in the public office, which is the school reception room, are contained the mechanical devices which aid in regulating the school system,—the switch board for the school telephones;



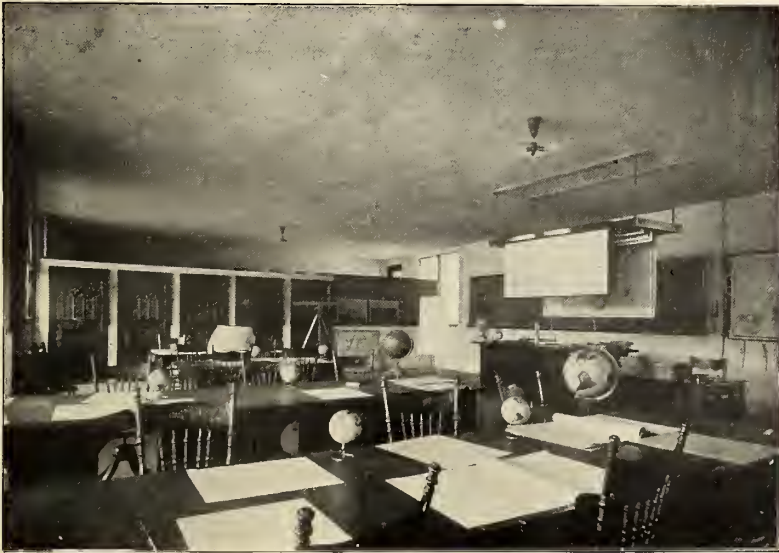
ASSEMBLY ROOM—FRONT VIEW

THE JOLLIER

ASSEMBLY ROOM—BACK VIEW



both city telephones, and the clock, which governs forty other electric clocks about the building, and also rings bells in all rooms of the building at forty minute intervals; a key-board containing push but-



PHYSIOGRAPHY LABORATORY

THE JOLLIER

PHYSICS LABORATORY



tons communicating with the janitors' room, the assembly room, and many others, and a single button by which seventy other bells can at once be rung, so as to insure safety in case of fire.



CHEMICAL LABORATORY

THE JOLLIER

PHYSICS LECTURE ROOM



The assembly hall is one of the most best-known rooms in the school, as all public entertainments are held here. It will seat fifteen hundred people and has a large and unique stage. The stage is



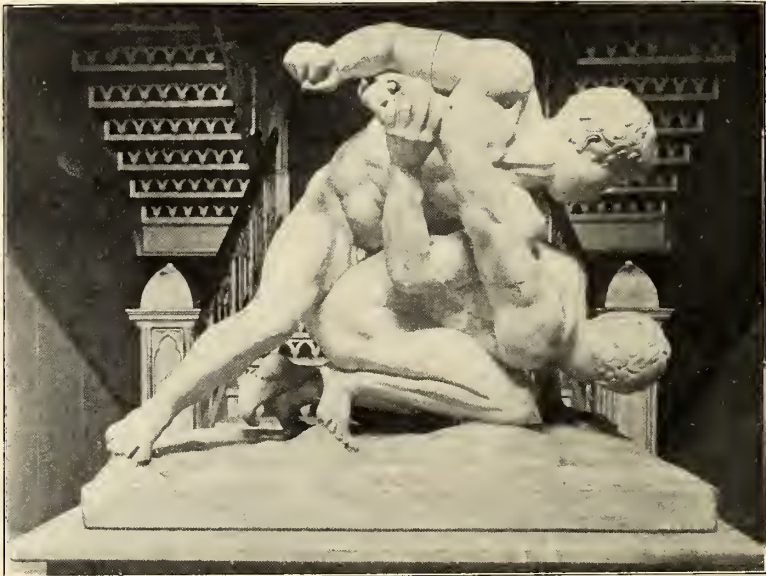
BOTANY LABORATORY

THE JOLLIER

MUSEUM



equipped with two curtains, varied scenery, four dressing rooms, orchestra lights, a speaking tube to the engine room, and a switch board controlling the lights in the assembly hall.



WRESTLERS

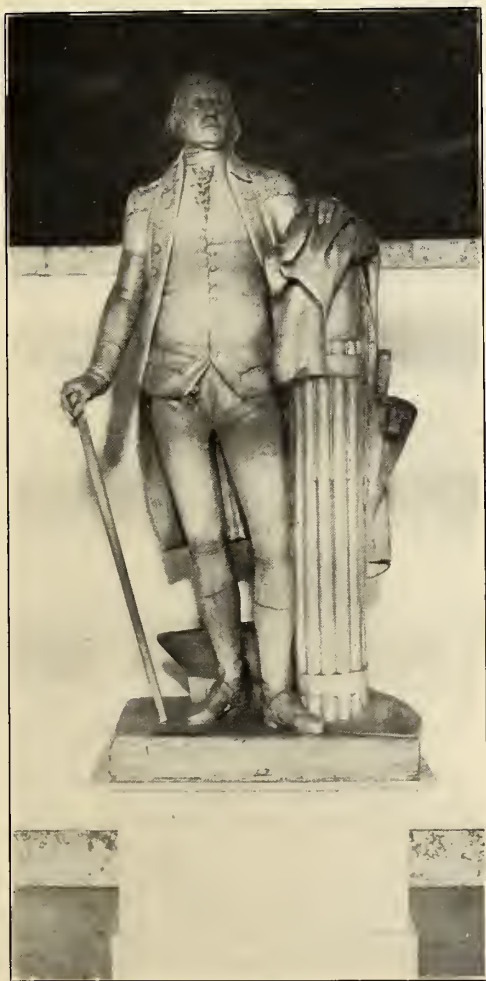
THE JOLLIER

The physiography laboratory is twenty-five by forty feet, has six tables, each of which accommodates eight students. A demonstration table also, at which there are gas, water, electric current, steam, compressed air, steel standards, etc., is a feature. Globes, maps, and other necessary equipment for the study of physio-graphy are supplied.

Four rooms are given up to the study of physics, with which most students have a broad experience. The usual demonstration table with gas, water, steam, electricity, compressed air, fifteen lockers and two

key-boards for student use, is found. The entire equipment, features of which are the seconds' clock, arc light, motor, dynamo, etc., is too large a subject for complete discussion. Let it be said here that the total equipment along such lines, is valued at \$17,000. The physics' recitation room has a demonstration table and thirty lecture chairs, and the lecture room the same, only it is fitted with a lantern and more convenient means of darkening. This room seats one hundred. The dynamo room contains a dynamo-motor, benches, tables, shelves, etc. The most important thing is the transformer. It receives a current of 500 volts and delivers it in outputs of 125 to 200 volts, in direct or alternating current.

Three rooms are used in the study of chemistry;



WASHINGTON STATUE

—the laboratory, the recitation room, and lecture room, (the latter two similarly equipped). In the laboratory are four student tables, each accommodating eight. The tables are of oak, and are covered with glass plates and rubber pads. A pneumatic trough, lockers for personal apparatus, hoods, gas, water, electricity, and other usual conveniences, are furnished here.

The botany laboratory is 25 x 40 feet and has six tables, five opposite to west windows. Storage rooms, aquaria for plants, and microscopes are found in addition to the ordinary fixtures. The recitation room is the same as those before described.

On the third floor at the head of the main stairway, there is a well-chosen reference library, containing about 5000 volumes. Here are five tables seating six persons at each, and a general reading table, where the latest fiction, school magazines, etc., are kept.

The High School museum adds to the attractiveness of the school as well as figures prominently in the study of Zoology and Botany. In the museum are found a very extensive and complete collection of all kinds of curios and specimens.

Two methods of heating are employed, steam and hot air. A fan, run by a steam engine, furnishes fresh air, and disposes of the impure. In one day, during the coldest part of the winter, fourteen tons of coal were used to heat the building.

The finest work of art in the school, are the mural paintings presented by the class of 1905. They are six in number, and the first are to be seen at the main entrance, and the others on the main floor, at the head of the stairway. The pictures represent the journey of Juliet and Marquette. Pictures and statuary of all sorts, are placed in the building, among them a life size statue of Washington, and a large reproduction of the *Spirit of Seventy-six*. All the pictures and statuary about the building have been the presents of graduating classes.

FACULTY





T H E J O L L I E R



WILLIAM R. BLACKWELDER, B. A.

INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH AND
GREEK HISTORY.

Graduate from Valparaiso U. 1890; Instructor at Chatsworth H. S. Mazon H. S.; Gardner H. S.; J. T. H. S. 1908.



HELEN A. BALDWIN, A. B., A. M.

INSTRUCTOR IN LATIN.

Graduate from Denison A. M. U., of Chicago; A. B. H. Thane Miller School, Cincinnati, Ohio. Instructor J. T. H. S. 1904-1910.



WINIFRED BANNON, B. A.

INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH.

Graduate from U. of Ill. 1908; J. T. H. S. 1909.



HARRY J. ATKINSON, B. S.

INSTRUCTOR IN MATHEMATICS.

Graduate from Ill. 1908; Principal in Sheldon H. S.; J. T. H. S. 1909.

T H E J O L L I E R



ARTHUR J. ELLIS, A. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN PHYSIOGRAPHY.

Graduate from University of Illinois
1908; J. T. H. S. 1909.



MABEL E. DEAN, A. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH AND
LATIN.

Graduate from Olivet, 1909; J. T. H. S.
1909-1910.



ELNA STILLMAN GOULD, A. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN PHYSICS.

Graduate from Olivet 1906; Science
Department Galva, Ill.; Graduate work
at U. of Ill.; J. T. H. S. 1909.



RUTH ELIZABET

INSTRUC

Graduate fr
Red Oak H.
Dakota; J. T.

906;
outh



WILLARD N. CLUTE,

INSTRUCTOR IN BOTANY.

Student at Columbia U.; Curator of the N. Y. Botany gardens 1896-1899; Instructor of U. of Ill., 1909, summer course; Director of nature study course at Connecticut State Chautauqua, 1893-1899.



JULIA ELIZABETH BARNES, A. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH AND HISTORY.

Graduate from Northwestern U. 1905; Instructor J. T. H. S. 1905-10.



CLARA M. BRAWTHEN, A. B.

SECRETARY AND INSTRUCTOR IN ANCIENT HISTORY.

Graduate from Northwestern '06; Libertyville High School '08; J. T. H. S. '09.



CLAYTON D. CRAWFORD, L. L. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN ORATORY, DEBATE, POLITICAL SCIENCE.

Graduate from Michigan, 1901; J. T. H. S. 1902-1910.

T H E J O L L I E R



IRA D. YAGGY, B. S.

INSTRUCTOR IN PHYSICS.
Graduate from Cornell, Iowa; Wil-
mington H. S.; J. T. H. S. 1909.

GERTRUDE I. LAWLOR, A. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN MATHEMATICS.
Graduate from U. of Michigan; J. T.
H. S. 1908.

KATHERINE E. GUNN,

INSTRUCTOR IN ARITHMETIC
AND ALGEBRA.
Work with Chicago University; J. T.
H. S. 1909.

HERBERT A. GRAVES, A. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN LATIN AND
HISTORY.
Graduate from Ill. College 1906; In-
structor in Dixon College 1907; J. T.
H. S. 1908-1910.

T H E J O L L I E R



J. M. LARGE, A. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN NATURAL
SCIENCE.

Graduate from Indiana U. 1904.



EMILY B. MACK, Ph. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN LATIN.

Graduate from Northwestern U. 1892;
Graduate Work at U. of Chicago; J. T.
H. S. 1892-1910.



MYRA A. MATHER, A. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN GERMAN.

Graduate from U. of Ill.; One year
graduate work in Berlin; J. T. H. S.
1907.



VIRGIL CLAYBORNE LOHR, B. S.

INSTRUCTOR IN CHEMISTRY.

Graduate from Knox College, 1901,
University of Ill.; Chemistry Lecture
assistant at Knox, one year, Geneva
H. S.; Northern Ill. State Normal;
J. T. H. S. 1904.

T H E J O L L I E R



RUTH E. McKIBBEN, Ph. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH AND
FRENCH.

Graduate from Denison 1905; Cornell
1907, Chicago U. 1909. Instructor in
Oxford Acad.; J. T. H. S. 1908.



ELIZABETH B. McKNIGHT, A. B., B. L. S.

LIBRARIAN.

Graduate from Wilson College 1905;
University of Ill. 1907; J. T. H. S. 1907.



ETHEL McCLENAHAN, A. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN MATHEMATICS.

Graduate from Lake Forest 1900;
Tracy, Minn. H. S.; J. T. H. S. 1904.



INEZ L. McCLENAHAN, A. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN MATHEMATICS.

Graduate from Lake Forest; Rockport
H. S. Ind.; J. T. H. S. 1908.

THE JOLLIER



MARY O'LEARY.

INSTRUCTOR IN MATHEMATICS.

Graduate Toronto Normal.



MABEL A. SAMMONS, A. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH.

Graduate from Lombard 1904; J. T. H. S. 1904-10.



JENNIE S. SHIPMAN, B. A.

INSTRUCTOR IN LATIN AND ENGLISH.

Graduate from Smith 1901; Bellows Falls H. S.; J. T. H. S. 1906.



ELSIE SAWYER, B. A.

INSTRUCTOR IN GERMAN.

Graduate from U. of Michigan 1903, one year graduate work at Berlin; J. T. H. S. 1904.

T H E J O L L I E R



H. D. SMITH, Ph. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN MECHANICAL
DRAWING.

Graduate from Cornell.



PEARL E. STROHM, A. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH.

Graduate from Wellesley 1905, Graduate work of U. of C. 1906-1907; J. T. H. S. 1905.



LYDIA SMEDLEY, A. B.

INSTRUCTOR IN PHYSIOGRAPHY.

Graduate from Wellesley 1902, Graduate work at Wellesley and U. of C.; Instructor in Memphis, Tenn. H. S.; J. T. H. S. 1909.



CLARA B. SPOHN, B. S.

INSTRUCTOR IN PHYSIOGRAPHY.

Graduate U. of C. 1909; Batavia H. S. 1909; J. T. H. S. 1910.

T H E J O L L I E R



CHAUNCEY ELMER SPICER, B. S.

HEAD OF SCIENCE DEPARTMENT.



JULIA H. WOODRUFF,

INSTRUCTOR IN MATHEMATICS.



CHARLOTTE VAN DER VEEN, A. B.

HEAD OF COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

Graduate from Olivet 1889; Instructor in Fisk U. 1890; Spring Lake H. S. Mich. 1891; Sparta H. S. Wis. 1901-1903; Valley City Normal N. D. 1903-1904; J. T. H. S. 1905-1910.



HATTIE WOOD,

INSTRUCTOR IN MATHEMATICS.

Graduate from Potsdam, N. Y.; J. T. H. S. 1889.

Quotations for the Faculty

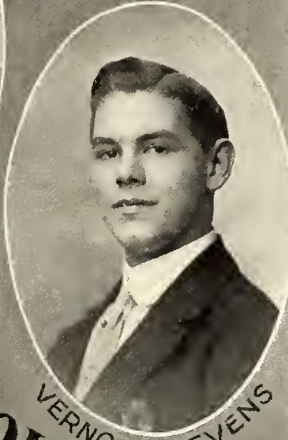
- Atkinson:**—"None but himself can be his parallel."
- Bannon:**—"She liked whate'er she looked on, and her looks went everywhere."
- Baldwin:**—"I never dare to be as funny as I can."
- Barns:**—"And keeps that palace of the soul serene."
- Blackwelder:**—"Sweet are the slumbers of the virtuous man."
- Clute:**—"He hath a heart as sound as a bell, and his tongue is the clapper, for what his heart thinks, his tongue speaks."
- Crawford:**—"There's a strong fellow."
- Dean:**—"For what a height my spirit is contending."
- Drew:**—"In her heart are the birds and the sunshine."
- Ellis:**—"He was the mildest mannered man."
- Gould:**—"A shrewd man this."
- Graves:**—"Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time."
- Gunn:**—"A quiet disposition, earnest and brilliant."
- Large:**—"Bashful sincerity."
- Lawlor:**—"There was a soft and pensive grace, a cast of thought upon her face."
- Lohr:**—"My heart is turned to stone."
- Mack:**—"Faithful, gentle, good, wearing the rose of womanhood."
- Mather:**—"Excellence is the reward of labor."
- McClenahan, E.:**—"Earnestness alone makes life eternity."
- McClenahan, I.:**—"There is no truer-hearted."
- McKibben:**—"Her infinite variety."
- O'Leary:**—"Honor to those whose words or deeds thus help us in our daily needs."
- Packard:**—"All people said she had authority."
- Sammons:**—"Conscience is your magnetic needle; reason is your chart."
- Sawyer:**—"Would I were able to load her with her deserts."
- Shipman:**—"A tender heart, a will inflexible."
- Smedley:**—"Continual cheerfulness is a sign of wisdom."
- Smith:**—"The man, a firm and noble soul,
No factitious clamors can control."
- Spicer:**—"His still keen analysis of men and moods, electric wit, free play of mirth and tenderness to heal the slightest wound from it."
- Spohn:**—"A modest blush she wears, not formed by art."
- Strohm:**—"There's no art to find the minds construction in the face."
- Van Der Veen:**—"Bid me discourse and I will enchant thine ear."
- Wood:**—"Who battles for the true and just."
- Woodruff:**—"True as the dial to the sun,
Although it be not shined upon."
- Yaggy:**—"The king's most humble servant I,
Can scarcely spare a minute."



CYRIL THOMPSON
EDITOR



GRACE WELCH
ART EDITOR



VERNON STEVENS
EDITOR

YEAR BOOK BOARD



FRANK FITZGERALD
BUSINESS MANAGER



IVAN MCDANIELS
GENERAL MANAGER



FRANK KELLY
BUSINESS MANAGER

High School Life

"High school makes sillies of us all."—Shakespeare.

I.

When we are in our Freshman year,
And first in High School halls appear,
 All there is strange and new;
The Superintendent seems a god,
The Office floor, ne'er to be trod,
 Is sacred in our view;
The Seniors, worshipped from afar,
Seem heroes (which they think they are),
 We would be Seniors, too.

II.

But, when we reach the Sophomores' height,
Things soon assume a truer light,
 And not so strange appear;
From God to man, from man to friend,
The Superintendent doth unbend,
 Lost is our former fear.
We now, by turned-up trousers, show
Class colors in our socks below,
 And dress in style most queer.

III.

As Juniors next we thrill, perchance,
To throes of "Puppy-love" romance
 With some young damsel fair,
Who in a high and shining dome,
Which reaches nigh the angels' home,
 Doth pile her "boughten" hair.
Or, with some rural burg, in bout
Contend, to try who best can spout
 Forensic figures there.

T H E J O L L I E R

IV.

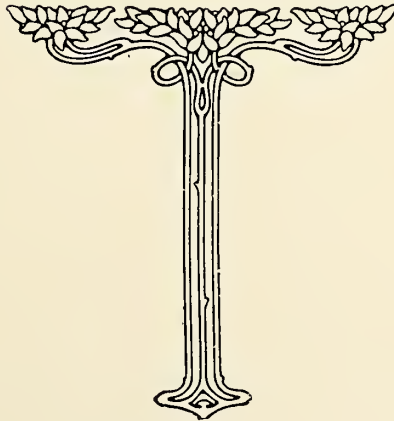
At last we gain the final goal,
And think, as Senior, we control
 The school from roof to ground;
Though many haunt the office door,
"How **can** I get one credit more?"
 Is heard from all around.
And, then, when comes Commencement Night,
We read an essay, erudite,
 And filled with thoughts profound.

V.

Freshmen, Seniors, Faculty,
Or whatever else are we,—
Each has his eccentricity,
But thinks all others worse than he.
Now if above mayhap there be
Your own peculiarity,
Take not amiss the liberty,
But laugh yourself, yourself to see!

March 19, 1910.

Raymond A. Anderson.





"\$20?"



"A FIELD TRIP"



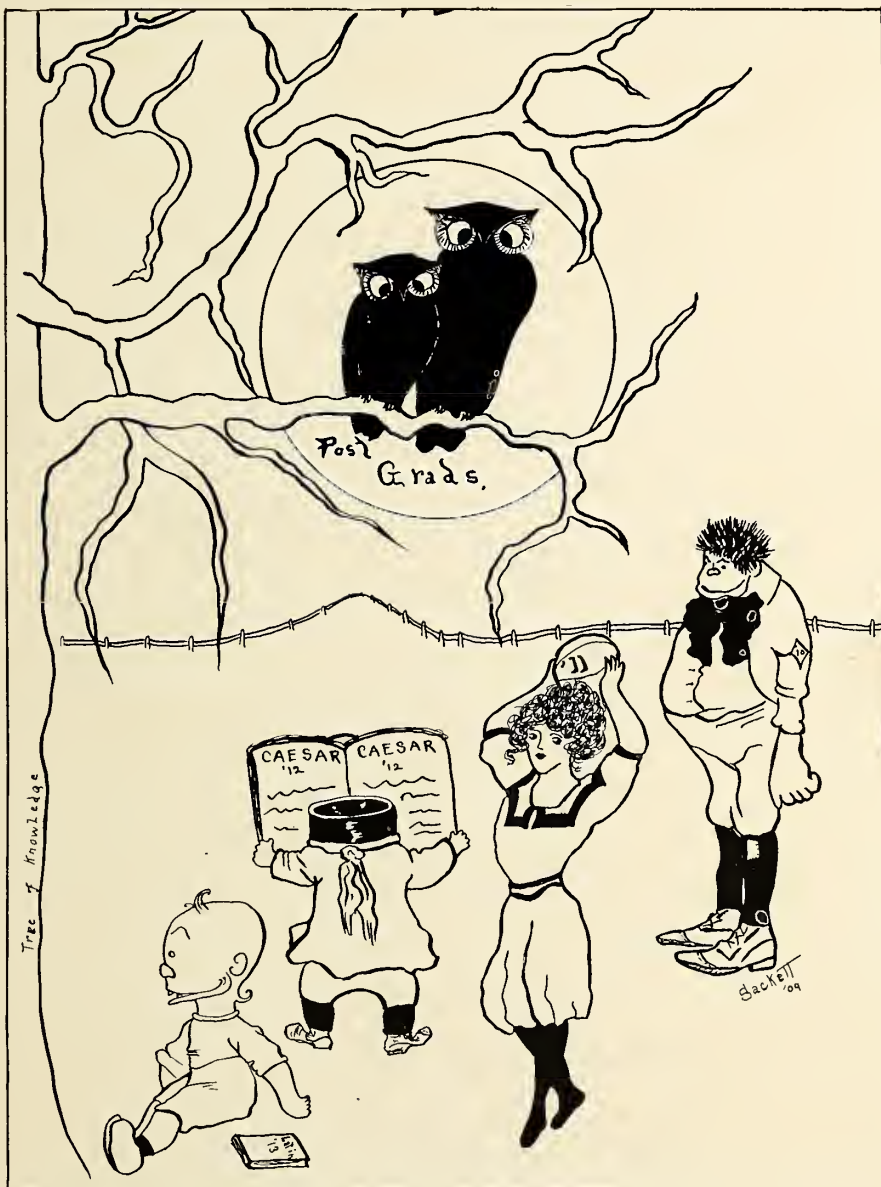
"A BUNCH OF ROOTERS"



"MISCELLANEOUS SENIORS"



"NATURAL"





The Rhyme of the Post Grads

A wise post grad
meeteth and detain-
eth three freshmen.

It was a wise Post Graduate,
He stoppeth freshmen three.
"By thy shy fresh looks and trembling hands,
I wouldst now speak with thee."

"Assembly doors are opened wide,
The classes all have met
To choose their colors, I am told,
Your class is dubious yet."

The freshmen are
spell bound and
promise to take
burnt orange as their
class color.

He holds them with his glittering eye,
The freshmen stood stock still.
And promised them to take burnt orange,
Protect it with a will!

A weary time passeth
and at last the Post
Grads behold a plan
far off.

Then passed a weary time. P g's
Were taken with their work
A weary time; a weary time!
For no one dared to shirk.
When one day they conceived a plan
Upon which they could work.

It is at first vague.

At first it seemed a little speck
And then it seemed a mist,
Developed more, and took at last
A certain shape, I wist.

T H E J O L L I E R

The president an-
nounceth to his anx-
ious classmates a
"roller-skate."

With anxious hearts and bated breath,
They stood to their fate.
Their president, majestic, rose,
His deep base voice, way from his toes
Announced "A roller skate!"

But it groweth dim
and sinketh at last
into obscurity. Back
to work did the post
grads sorrowfully
go.

"But see, (they cried,) 'a mist does form.'
It sinks, Oh, sinks so slow.
'Tis our poor plan that sinks to nought.
While we to work must go."

Freshmen poreth in
at the beginning of
the term. Feasts
begin at the mus-
eum.

Now freshmen poured in with a rush.
(The term has just begun),
"Museum Post Grads!" was the word
And then commenced the fun.
T'was there the second period,
Their daily feasts begun.

Each bringeth some-
thing toothsome.

The first day all of us stole there,
Each with some toothsome bite.
Some pie, some olives, and fruit galore—
We ate it with delight.

'Twas the first day.
Hark someone ap-
proaches.

"But here, (thought they), and their hearts
beat loud—
Somebody nears and nears."
Is it some Senior, or the one
That everybody fears?

T H E J O L L I E R

They move not from
fright.

They sat as one, who some dark place
Doth pass in fear and dread,
And having once turned round, walks on
And turns no more his head,
Because he knows a frightful fiend
Doth close behind him tread.

They feared one pas-
seth.
The Post Grads too,
for they had enough
for that day.

But now the man whose voice is strong,
Whose word they all obey,
Did pass; so also the Post Grads,—
The food uneaten lay.

But after that every
day they continued
to eat.

They came the next day just the same,
It was a daring feat,
In truth they came there every day,
And brought something to eat.

Farewell, farewell, but this I tell
To thee thou freshmen all,—
“He worketh best who eateth most
All things both great and small.
And the Post Grad who loveth “eats,”
Devours and gobbles all.”

Favorite Songs of the Post Grads

Alpine:—I want what I want when I want it.
Burnett:—Sally in our alley.
Cowing:—I want some one to call me deary.
Culbertson:—Sweet? Alice, Ben Bolt.
Felman:—If I thought you wouldn't tell.
Hay:—I'm so lonesome.
Hungerford:—If a boy like you, loved a girl like me.
Huen:—Absence makes the heart grow fonder.
Hawkins:—Come on, you seven.
Jordan:—I want sociability.
Kelly:—Floating on a "marcelle" wave.
Marron:—Pride of the prairie, "Mary."
Mason:—Ach: du liebe Augustine.
Merrill:—Merrilly we roll along.
McMasters:—He loved my dreamy eyes.
Prescott:—For I dream of you.
Ruggles:—Next to your mother, whom do you love?
Schultz:—Gee, but I wish that I had a girl.
Sackett:—By the light of the silvery moon.
Staehle:—Sweet heart days.
Street:—Please go way and let me sleep.
Wilcox:—If all the moons were honey moons.
Young:—For I love all the girls.







WARS.



Senior Editorial

AS our Senior year draws to a close we are standing on the eve of the proudest, happiest and yet saddest season of our school life.

It is hard, truly hard, to feel that our last preparatory school days are over and that we are going out into the broader world where greater responsibilities await us. Yet we feel that our four years' struggle in the high school has developed our individual characters and given us the strength necessary to undertake and accomplish things in the life which opens before us.

Some of us may enter higher institutions of learning, and have more time to consider our future. Others may be immediately drafted into the service of a thriving business or industry. But no matter which of these paths we are to follow, wherever duty calls, let us remember the teachings of our Alma Mater, and in each separate encounter prove that we have the grit and perseverance which is necessary to success.



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

GEORGE WITH

GRACE WELCH

CHARLES SPRAGUE

FRANK B. KELLY

IVAN M'DANIEL

THE JOLLIER



JOEL ANDERSON.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Combination Course. Represented school in Math. Exams. at U. of C., '09.

FLORENCE ARTHUR.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Represented school in German exam. at U. of C., '09.

JOHN ANDERSON.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept. 1906. Took Commercial Course. A loyal supporter.

ORIE ATKINSON.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1907. Took Latin Scientific Course. Quiet but active.



WILLARD ANDREWS.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. A sticker.

MARIE BELL.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1908. Came to finish course from the ? High School. Took Combination Course. Good in "Roaming History."

JOHN DAVIS.

Entered J. T. H. S. in 1908, coming from Minooka H. S. Took English Course.

GERTRUDE WOODRUFF.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Class salutatorian.



NORINNE BANNON.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. A congenial member.

HELEN BARNES.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Class Secretary '08; Senior play '09, '10; Girls' Glee Club '06, '07.

EDGAR BARNES.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Combination Course. Botany Club; Senior Play '09.

ETHEL BEADLE.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1907. Took Latin Scientific Course. Represented Class in Essay '09 at Annual Contest.



LOUIS BEAUDRY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took the Commercial Course. Botany Club member.

LILLIAN BELL.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Combination Course. Senior Play '10.

MARIE BISSEL.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Senior Play '10.

MYRTLE BLOOMQUIST.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Class Treasurer '08; Class basket-ball team '09, '10. Girls' Glee Club '07, '08, '09, '10. Senior Play '10. Botany Club.

THE JOLLIER



JOHN BROWN.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Combination Course. Conservative and studious.

CASTLE BROWN.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Class Secretary '08. Good stuff generally comes in a small parcel.

IDA MAY BROWN.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Combination Course. Secretary of class in '07. Class basket-ball team '07, '08.

ERNEST BUSH.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1906. Took Combination Course. A great fiddler is he.



IRENE CARSON.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Won second place in English exam. at U. of C., '09.

CORNELIA CARY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1904. Left in 1906; re-entered in 1908. Took Combination Course. Girls' Glee Club '09. Botany Club.

MARJORIE CATON.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Treasurer of the class '09. Class basket-ball team '07, '08. Senior Play '09.

PEARL CLARK.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took the Latin Scientific Course. A cherished jewel.

T H E J O L L I E R



BEATRICE COPLEY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1907. Took Latin Scientific Course. Class basketball team '09, '10. Senior Play '10.

GLEN COWING.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Combination Course. Glee Club '09; Track team.

MARGARET S. DAYLOR.

Entered J. T. H. S. 1906. Took Combination Course.

RALPH DAVIS.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sep., 1909, coming from Channahon H. S. Took Combination Course.



VIVIAN DITTO.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Senior Play '09, '10. Represented class in Annual Contest '07. Represented School in English Exam. at U. of C., '09.

MARGUERITE DODDS.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Girls' Glee Club, '07. Represented class in Essay '08. Mistress of wardrobe Senior Play '09. Represented school in English exam. U. of C., '09.

LILIAN DONOVAN.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1907. Took Combination Course. A progressive student.

IRENE DOUGHERTY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took the Latin Scientific Course 1906. A staunch supporter.



HELEN EGBERT.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took English Course. An enterprising scholar.

GUSTAF ERICKSON.

Entered J. T. H. S. in Feb., 1907. Took Combination Course. Boys' Glee Club '07.

RAYMOND FAULKNER.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Small but loyal.

FERDINAND FISCHER.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took English Scientific Course. Class president '09; Class basket ball team '07, '08, '09, '10. Capt. J. T. H. S. B. B. team; Vice Pres. Athletic Association '09. J. T. H. S. basket-ball team '09 and '10. Pres. of the Athletic association '10. Class yell master '08; Glee Club '10. Track team '09 and '10. Capt. T. T. '10; Senior Play '10.

T H E J O L L I E R



ROY FISHER.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1906. Took Commercial Course. Glee Club '10. A jolly good fellow.

ALMA FLEISCHER.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Class Treasurer '07; Senior Play '10.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Combination Course. Manager of Senior Play '09. Manager of class base ball team '09. Manager of 1910 Jollier.

KATHRYN FRANCIS.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1909, coming from Fort Madison High School. Took Latin Scientific Course. A loyal class supporter.



EARL GESSLER.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1907. Took Combination Course. Stage manager Senior Play '09. Studious fellow.

HOWARD GLEISNER.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Commercial Course. Track team '08, '09, '10. Member of the botany club.

IRENE HAMILTON.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1906. Took English Course. A worthy class member.

LOLA HART.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took the English Course. Senior Play '09. Took botany exam. at U. of C., '09. Pres. of Botany Club.



NETTIE HEGGIE.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Botany Club member. Popular with all.

LENA HIETSCHOLD.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Interested in class welfare.

MARGARET HILSCHER.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Senior Play '09. Took the German exam. at the U. of C., '09., receiving honorable mention.

LOUIS HILLS.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1906. Took Industrial Course. Glee Club '09 and '10. Senior Play '09 and '10.

THE JOLLIER



WILLIAM HOLMES.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1908 as a
Sophomore. Took Combination Course.
The man from home.

GLADYS JESSUP.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took
English Course. Senior Play '10.

ESKIL JOHNSON.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took
Latin Scientific Course. On commence-
ment program. A Latin "shark."

HELEN KELLOG.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took
Latin Scientific Course. Class Poet
Ivy Day.

T H E J O L L I E R



FRANK KELLY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Class Secretary '10. Won Scholarship at U. of C., in mathematics examination '09. Manager of '10 Jollier; Valedictorian of the class. Glee Club.

FLORENCE KELLY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Representative in English examination at U. of C., '09.

EDNA KELLY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. A 1910 booster.

ROSE KUEHNE.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took the Combination Course. Loyal class supporter.



MAUD KURHAMP.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course.

MABLE KUHN.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took the Combination Course. A worthy class member.

MAUD LARAWAY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Studious and loyal to class.

RALPH LEARNARD.

Entered J. T. H. S. Dec., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Member of the Freshmen basket-ball team '07; Class Vice Pres. '07; Class President '08; Glee Club; Vice Pres. Athletic Association '08; Pres. of Athletic Association '09.



PHIL LEONARD.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Class yell master '07. Class Pres. '08; Captain of Senior basket-ball team; High School team '10; Treas. Athletic Association '10.

JEANETTE LESLIE.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Senior Play '10.

RALPH LINDANGER.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1907. Took Latin Scientific Course. Completed course in three years.

RALPH LONGLEY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1902. Left in 1903. Returned in 1909 to complete his course. Took Latin Scientific Course. Senior Play '09 and '10.

T H E J O L L I E R



ERMA LOWERY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1909, coming from Amboy, Ill. Took Latin Scientific Course. Senior Play '10.

MARY McGOWAN.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took English Course. Member of the Botany Club. Took botany exam. at U. of C. '09.

RUTH MOONEY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Girls' Glee Club '09.

MARIE MILLIGAN.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1909 as a Senior. Took Latin Scientific Course.



GEORGE MORRISEY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Commercial Course. Represented school in Physics at U. of C. '09; Senior Play '09.

HELEN MORRISON.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Class basketball team '06 and '07; Girls' Glee Club '09.

LOUISE MITCHELL.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course.

DOROTHY OLSON.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took English Course. Member of High School Botany Club.

THE JOLLIER



LORAINÉ PELKY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1907. Took Latin Scientific Course. Took Latin exam. U. of C. '09.

MARY PARKER.

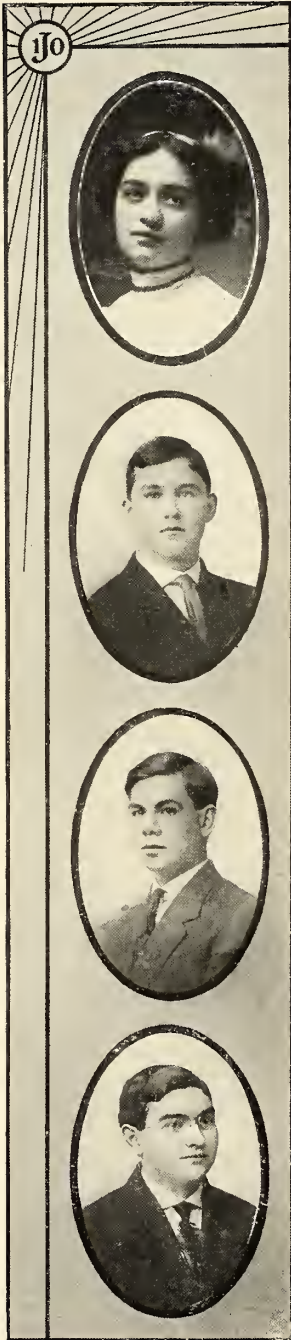
Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Commercial Course. Girls' Glee Club '06; Senior Play '10.

ROBERT PERRY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Class yell-master '06, '07; Track Team '08, '09 and '10; Senior Play '09; J. T. H. S. basketball team '09 and '10; Class basketball team '08, '09, '10. Manager Class team '09.

MABLE PETERSON.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1907. Took Latin Scientific Course.



JESSIE PETTIGREW.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1906. Took Commercial Course. Class basket-ball team '09 and '10; Sec. of Botany Club; Girls' Glee Club.

ROBERT PIERCE.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1906. Took Combination Course. High School Orchestra '09; Glee Club '10.

RAY PUFFER.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Class President '06. Class basket-ball team '08, '09, '10; J. T. H. S. basket-ball team '10; Track team '09 and '10; Senior Play '09, '10; Glee Club.

THOMAS RADICAN.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Industrial Course. Class basket-ball team '07 and '08. J. T. H. S. track team '09, '10; Glee Club '07.

THE JOLLIER



FLORENCE RAYWORTH.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. An enthusiastic class member.

MABLE RHIND.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1907. Took English Course. Member of the Botany Club.

CHARLES RICHARDS.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Combination Course. Member of Botany Club.

MARGARET ROBINSON.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. A worthy member.



HENRY SAHLER.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1906. Took the Combination Course. High School Glee Club '09, '10.

ANGELA SAUER.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1907. Took Combination Course. Girls' Glee Club '09.

FRED SCHUESSLER.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1907. Took Latin Scientific Course. Secretary of Athletic Association '10; Class basketball team '09 and '10; J. T. H. S. basketball team '09, '10. Track team '09, '10.

ANNA SCHUSTER.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Combination Course.

THE JOLLIER



CLARENCE SCHMITZ.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1906. Took the Commercial Course. An earnest class supporter.

SYLVIA SHIMMEL.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Girls' Glee Club '07.

LEROY SMITH.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Glee Club '07 and '08.

ADELAIDE SMITH.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Botany Club, Girls' Glee Club '07.



FLORENCE SMITH.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Class basketball team '10; Senior Play '10.

CHARLES SPRAGUE.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1906. Took Industrial Course. Class yell-master '09; Class Vice Pres. '10; Treasurer of Botany Club; Glee Club '09, '10.

GEORGE STANSBURY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Track team '10; J. T. H. S. basketball team '10; Class basketball team '10.

HARRY STANSBURY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Class basketball team '09, '10. High School basketball team '10; Glee Club '08, '09, '10; Stage Manager of Senior Play '09.



VERNON STEVENS.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took the Latin Scientific Course. Class representative in annual contest '06, '08, '09; J. T. H. S. debating team '09, '10. Won Will County oratorical contest '10; Representative to U. of Ill. '10; Glee Club; High School Orchestra '08, '09. Editor of 1910 Jollier.

FLORENCE STORM.

Entered J. T. H. S. 1907, coming from New Lenox High School. Took Latin Scientific Course. Member of Girls' Glee Club '09; Member of Botany Club.

FERN STORM.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1907, coming from New Lenox High School. Took Latin Scientific Course. Girls' Glee Club '10.

WILLIAM STRONG.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Business Manager of Senior Play.

THE JOLLIER



FRANK TABLER.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Combination Course. Honorable mention in physics exam. U. of C. '09; Vice Pres. of Class '09.

EDITH TARR.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. A class mate of rare ability.

IZETTA TEDENS.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1905. Left school '08, returned to school to complete course 1909. Took Latin Scientific Course. Girls' Glee Club '09, '10.

FRED TITTSWORTH.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Combination Course. Represented school in Physics exam. at U. of C. '09; Senior Play '09 and '10.



LORAINÉ UNRAU.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Represented school in German exam. at U. of C. '09.

GEORGE WARWICK.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1907. Took Combination Course. Represented school in Physics exam. U. of C. '09; Member of the Botany Club.

EDWARD WALSH.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1907. Took Combination Course. Boys' Glee Club '07, '08.

CUYLER WENBERG.

Entered J. T. H. S. Feb., 1907. Took Combination Course. A loyal supporter.



GRACE WELCH.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took English Course. Class Treasurer '10; Class basket-ball team '09 and '10; Girls' Glee Club; Botany Club member; Class Sec. '09; Senior Play '09 and '10.

GEORGE WITH.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Vice Pres. '07; Class Sec. '09; Yell-master '10; Manager of Glee Club '10. Represented school in mathematics exam. U. of C. '09; Class Treas. '09; Vice Pres. of Athletic Association '10; Senior Play '10.

ADOLPH WICKMAN.

Entered J. T. H. S. at a Junior 1909. Took Latin Scientific Course. Represented school in Physics exam. U. of C. '09.

EARL WOELFEL.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Commercial Course 1906. Brilliant commercial student.



MADGE HAYS.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1905. Specialized in the Commercial Work.

CYRIL THOMPSON.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Combination Course. Class Pres. '07; J. T. H. S. debating team '09, '10; J. T. H. S. representative in declamation at Beloit '09; Northwestern U. '09; Chicago U. '09; Northern Ill. Oratorical League '10. Track team '09, '10; Glee Club, Editor 1910 Jollier.

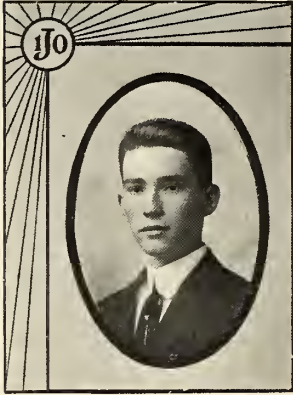
EINAR NORDSTEDT.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Combination Course. Class booster.

CLINTON ROCKEY.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1905. Left school in 1908, returned in 1909. Took Combination Course.

T H E J O L L I E R



IVAN McDANIEL.

Entered J. T. H. S. Sept., 1906. Took Latin Scientific Course. Member of J. T. H. S. debating team '09 and '10; Representative to Northwestern Oratorical Contest '10; Class President '09, '10; Senior Play '09; General Manager of 1910 Jollier; Glee Club '08, '09, '10; Junior Class Day Orator '09.

MEMBER OF FACULTY RIDING A "PONY"



"WHO'S DE GUV?"



BOB, MIKE
AND
FATS



WHICH ONE?

DON'T YOU WISH YOU HADN'T



To Seniors—A Toast

Here's to Nineteen Ten,
Whose praises have oft been said.
Here's to her sons so loyal,
Here's to the black and red.
Here's to our Alma Mater,
To her dearly beloved halls;
May we e'er to her trust be faithful,
Wherever our duty calls.
May we e'er stand fast to our motto,
May we ever be loyal and true;
And rank among the foremost,
Of the sons of the gold and blue.
Then when we've gone from these portals,
To meet life's duties, then
May the classes we leave behind us,
Say, "HERE'S TO NINETEEN TEN."

Senior Soliloquy

THE school days with its duties and pleasures has closed. The throngs of bright-eyed students have passed down the long corridors and in gayly careless mood have gone out into the glory of the springtime. Gradually the last tardy groups disperse and in the lonely silence, solitary I fall to musing. The last rays of the afternoon sun, entering the great windows of the Senior room, carelessly touch the seats and linger a moment as if in silent blessing upon the eager young people who have spent so many hours here and dreamed so many dreams. Spirits of former classes seem to gather around me and whisper that the sun is also setting upon some of the happiest, careful days ever given us to enjoy. I stifle the sigh which rises, for another spirit whispers that this twilight is the sunrise of life when in the first flush, nature awakens for us and we pause to catch the message.

Behind lie the joys and sorrows of school days; beyond us stretch the uncharted seas and the winding roads which lead to achievement and success.

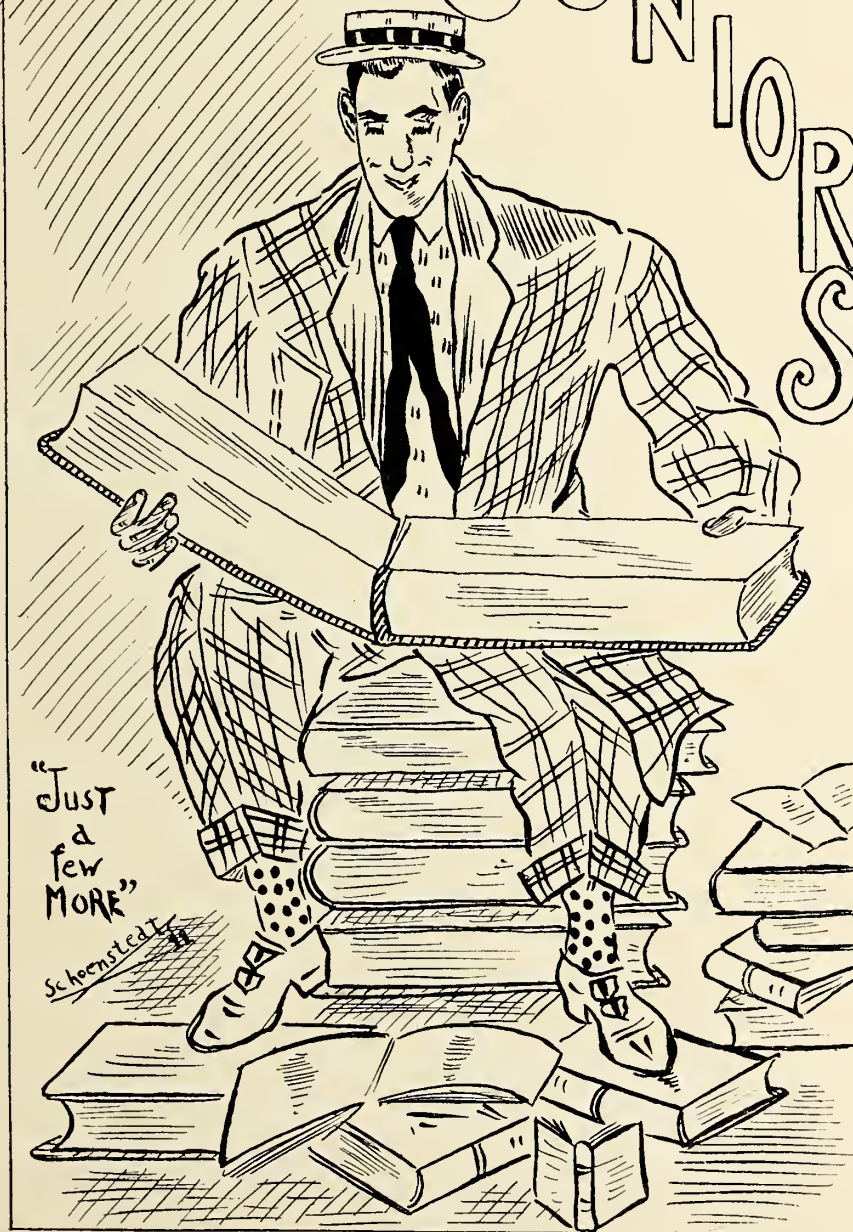
This evening hour in its sweetness and purity seems set aside for contemplation, when we dream of noble battles to be waged; when we form brave resolutions.

The shadows lengthen, the light dies out and thro' the silence comes a murmur which grows to a mighty surge of song, for youth in all its strength and beauty is marching out to meet dawn.

Vivian Ditto.



JUNIORS





JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

STILLMAN

GRINTON
ROWELL

LOLLESGARD

M'DANIEL

List of Junior Class Members

R. Anderson	A. Fahner	H. Miller
E. Anderson	A. Felman	I. Miller
R. Arnold	C. Ferguson	R. Moriarity
J. Arthur	H. Festin	V. Morrison
La Force Bailey	E. Fields	B. McDaniels, Vice Pres.
M. Barret	I. Flexer	J. McCanne
B. Barret	E. Flexer	M. McCarty
B. Bannon	S. Foster	G. McLean
R. Barber	C. Gardner	F. Newkirk
B. Bawn	C. Giffin	L. Norman
T. Beattie	M. Gleason	D. Pearson
C. Beaudry	G. Gorey	M. Perry
G. Beaman	H. Goebel	B. Peterson
M. Benham	M. Gotchald	M. Peterson
S. Bente	H. Grinton,	F. Pierce
D. Bennet	H. Grinton, yell-master	M. Radigan
M. Bissel	L. Guthrie	L. Rowell, Sec.
L. Boscheidt	C. Harris	W. Rowley
A. Bohn	C. Hall	C. Rub
C. Brayton	M. Herbert	E. Sandiford
I. Breidert	E. Helm	E. Scobie
F. Brown	E. Hitchcock	F. Schmitz
R. Brown	M. Holmstrom	J. Schloss
G. Buck	R. Hogberg	C. Schaffner
W. Buck	E. Horwat	H. Shriver
L. Burgess	Helen Hungerford	M. Shepley
E. Burrowman	H. Hungerford	G. Smith
M. Burch	R. Jackson	G. Smith
H. Callahan	H. Johnson	P. Smith
E. Cary	G. Johnson	F. Smith
G. Cheadle	O. Johnston	A. Smith
M. Clare	L. Johnson	W. Snook
M. Clark	R. Jordon	G. Spangler
I. Clover	A. Kerr	M. Stewart
C. Corcoran	J. Kraft	R. Stevens
L. Connel	M. Kraus	D. Stillman, Pres.
M. Connor	A. Koopp	R. Southern
F. Cole	D. Lang	M. Sullivan
R. M. Cole	A. Larson	E. Suffern
B. Cosgrove	H. Larson	E. Talbot
M. Creeny	V. Leckie	M. Thompson
M. Creighton	V. Lennon	R. Thompkins
L. Crawford	M. Lewis	L. Thomas
J. Daniels	O. Lillyford	D. Tyler
M. Daniels	H. Lindanger	F. Unmack
O. Davis	R. Linblad	F. Utter
O. Dawson	H. Lollesgard, Treas.	M. Voigt
M. Daylor	G. Lyons	M. Wall
T. Dishman	H. Lyons	S. Walsh
L. Donovan	F. Matterson	W. Weiss
M. Downey	E. Mathias	W. Wilson
M. Doyle	J. Mann	A. White
G. Erikson	B. Mack	H. Whitehouse
G. Eyre	J. Merrill	

Class History

WE are not superstitious. But who among us fails to knock on wood three times when occasion demands? Is there anyone in this vast world who is foolhardy enough to look at the moon over his left shoulder. I, even I, a member of the ever famous Junior Class, went to a fortune teller, who, after she had her palm crossed with silver wove for me the woof and warp of our class history. This is the yarn she spun.

The class of 1911, when still under the spell, cast o'er them by the faculty, decided that Maroon and White should be the colors for which the stalwart "imps" of double one should battle. And battle they did.

Through occult influence their first party, a masquerade, was obtained, and even the few "Sophs." and numerous reporters enjoyed the program prepared by the young ladies. Aside from that, their Freshman year was, in the main, uneventful. They had no class rushes and were far enough removed from the aborigines to have no class yells. The idea of interfering with the personal liberty of members of other classes and subjecting them to a treatment "of hot air and milk diet" was unheard of and would have met with belligerent opposition and broken heads in earnest—for the other classes. We were sparks—but sparks that would not set the world on fire.

The crystal into which she gazed became cloudy. I looked long and earnestly into it, but not until I had again crossed her palm with silver did it become clear.

The next year's history began in full:

Our first duty as "sophs" was to impress the fact of our superiority upon the minds of the "freshies." The class motto about this time was "Do not let studies interfere with your high school life" and it was carried out to a dot. Although "all the world is a stage" yet some of the young imps declared that they had not had a show when the reports came out.

"Ego—stultus—magnus sum—" (I am a big fool) such should be my private motto for, since silence is golden, I had to pay the fortune teller some more money.

At last they were juniors, she said, No class rushes for them. But when some of the senior boys "shinned" the laboratory eaves and planted their banner on high, our boys could not stand it. The Juniors decided at once that such colors should not disturb the atmosphere. Accordingly by aid of brawn, brains and wire clippers the flag was lowered in a few seconds.

This year was marked by the first real sorrow when Samuel Mecham, our friend and class mate, was called by death on March 11th, 1910.

So they struggled on winning basket ball games, girls' championships, and annual contests, defeating the seniors and subduing the sophs, taking and flunking examinations.

They say that days of miracles have passed—but we expect to be seniors next year. We have acted our part, and there all the honor lies, for "All's well that ends well."

Song of a Junior

When it rains and blows and drizzles
And I miss that car once more,
When my stock of sunshine fizzles
And life is one big sore;
Seniors then are lucky mortals,
They'll soon leave these gloomy portals.
It's hard to be a Junior
With a whole year more.

But when violet-time is nearing,
And quick fancies rise and soar,
When the air thrills keen and cheering
Round the towers that I adore;
Poor old Seniors look quite dumpy,
No wonder they're so grumpy.—
It's good to be a Junior
With a whole year more.



Jessie E. Pettigrew



SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

BUTLER
MOCK

DONAHUE
HAEFELE

COPLEY
WOODS

List of Class Members

Elba Ahlvin	Thurman Grady	George Myers
Arthur Anson	Ruth Goodspeed	Edwin Munroe
Elmer Anderson	Helen Grief	Gertrude McFadden
Evelyn Ashman	Wendell Gesler	Lawrence Meyer
Samuel Baily	Frances Gustafson	Gladys Norris
Katherine Bennit	Melville Grey	Joseph Nelson
Mamie Blatt	Marion Goebel	Albert Odenthal
La Voghn Berischeidt	Bessie Ghilain	Ruth Otterstrom
Edwin Burnet	Maurice Goodspeed	Lillian Olander
Edna Brockway	Gilbert Giffin	Lillian Peterson
Lewis Blood	Alden Gilpen	George Peterson
Mabel Barret	Sallie Hoffman	Charles Paton
Florence Barnes	Will Hamilton	Helen Pettygrew
Helen Bannon	Marie Holbrook	Glen Powers
Edna Bock	Cornelia Huen	Cornelia Pilcher
Lorna Bressie	Frank Holehan	Arthur Piepenbrink
Charles Brown	Alma Holmann	Katherine Palmer
Wilbur Barber	Paul Hofmann	Dorothy Quigly
Virgil Brown	Louis Haley	Dwight Ramsey
Frank Brown	Margeret Hunter	Thomas Ryan
Margaret Brennan	Lillian Hennessy	Agnes Richards
Harold Barnes	Ernest Honet	George Rodgers
Henry Bakewell	Ella Hedstrom	Hazel Snure
Clara Bussey	Eleanor Hedstrom	Guy Skinner
Ferrel Butler	Edith Haley	Frank Schmitz
Hugh Bolten	Merle Head	George Schorie
Charles Bach	Viola Henton	Lloyd Smith
Lincoln Bailey	Bertha Isaacs	Ira Shearer
Ronald Button	Paul Johnson	Emeline Scheffer
Mary Cass	Robert Jackson	Gretchen Schoenstedt
Mae Connor	Edward Kurkamp	Ruth Seward
Angela Clare	John Kensella	Victor Strom
Norman Campbell	Guy Kreiser	Daphne Springer
Arthur McCracken	Anna Krans	Ruth Schyver
Howard Copley	Alfred Keip	Lillian Steiner
Susie Cary	Thure Larson	Henry Testen
Arthur Campbell	Helen Lennon	Raymond Tehle
Margaret Crandall	Helen Lennon	Harold Tittsworth
Pauline Cresse	Helen Leonard	Walter Tedens
Clare Connor	Ulda Laib	Florence Tengden
Hazel Cooper	Anna Loehr	Thomas Testen
Charlotte Coulehan	Don Lang	Richard Vance
Dietta Davidson	Helga Larson	Ural Vandensen
John Donahoe	Roy Lintner	Herbert Williamson
Lillian Donohoe	Felix McManus	Lepa Warren
Hubert Duncan	Reginald McDonald	Anthony Weber
Lois Dodds	Jean McNaughton	Andrew Witwer
Russell Dennis	Loretta McGrath	Viola Warner
Angela Downing	Nina McKay	Allie Wagner
Elsa Eyrich	Eva McKay	Isa Wheeler
Forbes Fairbairn	Ross McDowell	Wilber Wickman
Leland Frederick	Alice Murray	Madeline Woods
Henrietta Fay	Dorothy Mock	Henry Whalen
Charles Ferguson	Arnold Muhlig	Genevieve Wilcox

Class History

“NINETEEN TWELVE.” Have you never heard that before? If not you must have been following Rip Van Winkle’s example for the past few years. At any rate we now take pleasure in introducing ourselves to those who do not know us, and in relating some of our history to those who have not followed us closely.

The class of 1912 entered the J. T. H. S. in Sept., 1908, with the determination to equal, if not surpass in all branches of activity, all other class organizations.

In October, 1908, we met for our first election of officers and the election returns were as follows: Pres., Arthur Piepenbrink; Vice Pres., Gilbert Giffin; Sec., Clark Lentz; Treas., Genevieve Wilcox.

With this capable quartet as our leaders we started upon a career which is to be envied by many classes. Our first attempt was made at the annual contest in 1908, and here we scored our first success. Miss Mattie Lewis, our representative in reading, defeated her Sophomore opponent by a unanimous decision.

With this victory to inspire us, we organized girls’ and boys’ basket ball teams, determined to gain greater glory. Both teams were composed of excellent players and made a splendid record for freshmen.

We next organized a class baseball team and in a decisive battle defeated the Sophomores. We then had the pleasure of fighting with the 1910’s for the school championship and were defeated by a score of only 5 to 1.

In the spring of 1909 Will Hamilton was elected Captain of our track team. The 1912, although they gained only fourth place, field day showed that they were the embryo of some fine athletes. Gilbert Giffin, a second “Merit,” won first place in the discus throw.

At the beginning of the new term we again elected class officials. The returns this time were: Pres., “Andy” Witwer; Vice Pres., “Mal” Gray; Sec., Jean McNaughton; Treas., Wendall Gesler; Yell Master, Howard Copley; and Yell Mistress, Anna Marie McGrew.

We are now Sophomores, and expect to uphold that name better than did our predecessors. At the Annual Contest, in Nov. 1909,

THE JOLLIER

we again scored a victory in reading. Miss Nina McKay, our representative, won from her opponent through excellent work.

Next came our annual class party, which took the form of a masquerade. The corridors, offices and the assemble hall of the building was gorgeously decorated in our class colors, purple and gold, and presented a very pleasing spectacle. About one hundred and fifty Sophomores gathered and enjoyed the various amusements and did justice to the dainty refreshments.

The greatest success of the year was the record established by the Sophomore boys' basket ball team. In a comparatively easy game for the Sophomores, the Juniors were defeated by a score of 19 to 12 and thus we established ourselves in second place for school championship. The class of 1910 won the championship, but not until the Sophomores made them earn it.

In March 1910 we again elected officers, this time choosing: Pres., John Donahue; Vice Pres., Dorothy Mock; Sec., Faith Haelele; Treas., Ferril Butler; Yell Master, Howard Copley and Yell Mistress, Madeline Woods.

This is a record for any class to be proud of, and the Class of 1912 expects to leave the high school in a blaze of glory.

—Sophomore Scribe.







FRESHMEN CLASS OFFICIALS

KELLY
SCULLY

TAYLOR

SPRAGUE

List of Class Members

Edna Armagast	Hamel Donohue	Alvira Herbert
Carl Anderson	Geraldine Daley	Mason Holsworth
Forest Allcut	Edis Delander	Brown Higgins
Robert Alvin	Francis Darlington	George Herbert
Maurice Arnold	Sarah Dawson	Earl Huston
Arden Ackert	Mae Denny	Louise Hammond
Elsie Anderson	Irene Dodson	Marguerite Hennesy
Roy Aldridge	Blanche Dibble	Angela Haley
Roy Anson	Esther Dudley	Dorothy Hoefler
Florence Andrews	Leroy Dice	Lewis Herath
Ruth Burnell	William Donaldson	Ruth Ingoldsby
Axel Anderson	Hazel Davis	James Jackson
Harold Anderson	Genevieve Downey	Ralph Johnson
Howard Atchison	Ralph Diedrich	Harry Johnson
Clarke Baker	Harold Downey	Harold Johnson
John Barnes	Paul Denny	Irvin Jones
Hazel Barton	Genevieve Drake	Archie Johnson
Mildred Bigelow	Wilmer Exstrom	Ruth Johnson
Ramond Bressie	Wilding Erickson	Robert Jones
Herman Burkhard	Thurston Erickson	Elvis Johnston
Elsworth Bowman	Raymond Erickson	Mary Johnston
Harvey Brockway	Irene Emerick	Arvid Kastman
Arthur Blackman	Julius Fahrner	Walter Keip
Ruth Bissell	Roy Fox	Esther Kestle
Gertrude Brown	Helen Francis	Frank Kelly
Harold Bruce	Ferne Fuller	Edith Kesser
Anna Mae Barnes	Gladys Fulton	Irene Keefer
Loretta Bell	Ruth Funk	Raymond Kiegher
Margeret Brayton	Clara Feazer	Elmer Kelly
Lorena Bennet	Irene Fleischer	Sarah Laraway
Leslie Brooker	Madeline Ficks	Beda Leaf
Albert Brown	Joseph Fitzgerald	Hazel Lloyd
Arthur Burns	Walter Geisler	George Leslie
Florence Barringer	Mathew Goodall	Ruben Lawson
Susie Burns	Fred Grassle	Herman Lindberg
Lester Barne	Oscar Grubb	Alma Lewis
Charles Bolyn	Genevieve Gray	Elmer Lingdon
Ruth Brooker	Helen Goist	Gladys Lichenwalter
Edmund Bischman	Burnard Gleason	Arthur Lewis
Andra Birdsall	John Greyback	Eugene Lennon
Harold Clark	Walter Gougar	William Lyons
Leo Cunningham	Mary Giffon	Marie Lowery
Arthur Chaloupha	Myron Gunn	Carl Johnson
Vida Cary	Mary Gallagher	Malvin Lundberg
Genevieve Connors	Louis Given	Frank Mahr
Charles Cattermole	John Goodspeed	Owen Marron
Merril Clark	Mae Gluick	Raymond Moch
Gednah Curtiss	Grace Hall	Scott Meyers
Loren Carver	Vivian Hay	Mary Mohler
Hazel Campbell	Pearle Hershberger	Edwin Mann
Margaret Corcoran	Rose Haynes	John McGhane
Ivy Carlson	Helen Hume	Scott Meers
Ambros Creightern	Clara Bell Humphrey	Caroline Marsh
Winifred Connor	Vanda Huskey	Chester Meyers
Clara Campbell	Jane Hyde	Harry Mitchell
Ethel Crandall	Jennie Hardy	Ruth Mecham

T H E J O L L I E R

Fleretta Mapps
 Deloris McNally
 Helen McClure
 Katherine McBride
 John McSherry
 Patricia McPartlin
 Olive McClure
 James Noel
 Gardner Nordstedt
 Henry Newman
 Paul O'Hern
 Theresa O'Neil
 Albin Olson
 Anthony Owen
 Mildred Pierson
 Henning Peterson
 Burton Pinneo
 Myrtle Pomeroy
 Gilbert Peterson
 John Price
 Irving Peck
 Helen Paterson
 Hazel Pochner
 Bessie Puticombe

Silas Peterson
 Raymond Powers
 Elmer Rulien
 Fred Rietz
 Marigold Richards
 Alice Richards
 John Robinson
 Margaret Rielly
 Fred Rhine
 Bessie Seely
 Sarah Silverman
 Gertrude Simms
 Mary Stevens
 Helen Smith
 Edna Staehle
 Iva Swelder
 Herbert Seigel
 Emma Stange
 William Shulemberg
 Joseph Stanton
 Maribelle Skinner
 Maud Stockdale
 Ruth Scully
 Thomas Sprague

Howard Snapp
 Helen Smith
 Bess Sherwood
 Dorothy Smith
 Alta Stansbury
 Esther Stevens
 William Scholl
 Sara Taylor
 Joseph Urshich
 Raymond Wall
 Florence Wilkinson
 Helen Wraith
 Freeda Wise
 Albert Weese
 Harold Watters
 William Wilkinson
 Ethel Webb
 Nettie Whitehouse
 Claude Weber
 Charles Weeks
 Ruth Vandoren
 Freeda Werner
 Richard Williams

Freshmen Poem

<p>Yea verily I say unto thee, I like the freshies unto a flea, They hop and skip and jump all day, At the end of the term theres dickens to pay.</p> <p>With hoops and mibs they come first day Thinking to spend their time in play, Till came a tyrant with a frown, Who proved to be J Stanley Brown.</p> <p>Then to their fun he put an end And thus he proved the teacher's friend; "No more play today," he said, And to their class rooms they were led.</p> <p>Their heads like empty paper bags That almost busted on the snags. Of Algebra and Latin too As wearily they waded through.</p> <p>Thus the day drags slowly through First came one o'clock; then came two Three o'clock and a quarter to four Then filling from room 34,</p>	<p>Came freshmen, one, two, three, But the rest where can they be? Neath a teacher's accusing eye They shivered and shook and began to cry.</p> <p>"I did not throw that piece of chalk," Said the lanky lad with the curly locks; "I am sure I was not chewing gum," Said Mable B. as she did her sum.</p> <p>At last when they were free to go, Each bearing home his tale of woe, To Pa and Ma their troubles take Oh my! but how their heads did ache.</p> <p>The school room clock ticks time away, This the only sound till another day Stilled is the laughter and all of the noise, That lately was made by the girls and boys.</p> <p>Two little mice with a crumb between May now on the school room be seen Soon they scamper away to their nest, And at last the school room is at rest.</p>
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Freshmen in History

WE entered the High School with the hurry and flurry that only Freshmen can make. After many thrilling experiences we found ourselves distributed all over the building.

A few weeks after entering we had our first class meeting which, indeed, was a howling success. One particularly interesting feature of it was that the woman's suffrage spirit was brought out strongly by Ruth Scully who, on seeing that no girls had been nominated for any office, arose from her seat and gave us a short speech on "womans rights." Two girls were nominated and in the following election Thomas Sprague was elected President, Ruth Scully, Vice President, and Sarah Taylor, Secretary and Treasurer.

Burnt orange was chosen as our class color, in compliance with the request of the class of 1905.

At the usual contest this fall our class scored a signal victory. Silas Peterson, our representative, defeated his Sophomore opponent, while Geraldine Daly though defeated, was a representative of whom we are justly proud.

As to basket-ball, the girls team beat the Junior girls in a hard game 8 to 7. The boys in a game with the Ko Ko Midgets beat them 17 to 11. Some time ago our boys were beaten in a basket-ball game by the Juniors 37 to 11. Freshmen are not supposed to do great things so we hold our heads high and hope for better things in the future.

On the evening of March 11, 1910 we had our first class party which was a masquerade. All of the members were dressed in clothes suitable for the occasion. Everything was fine; the entertainment given by the members assigned to that duty was excellent and was led by Ruth Scully. The other characters were also exceedingly good. The audience of about 200 was composed of members of the faculty and the class. After the entertainment refreshments were served and at 10:30 we left the High School for our homes.

Our career as Freshmen is nearly closed, but borrowing a suggestion from the class of 1905 we cry:

1913 FOREVER

Ra! Ra! Ra! Ra! 1913

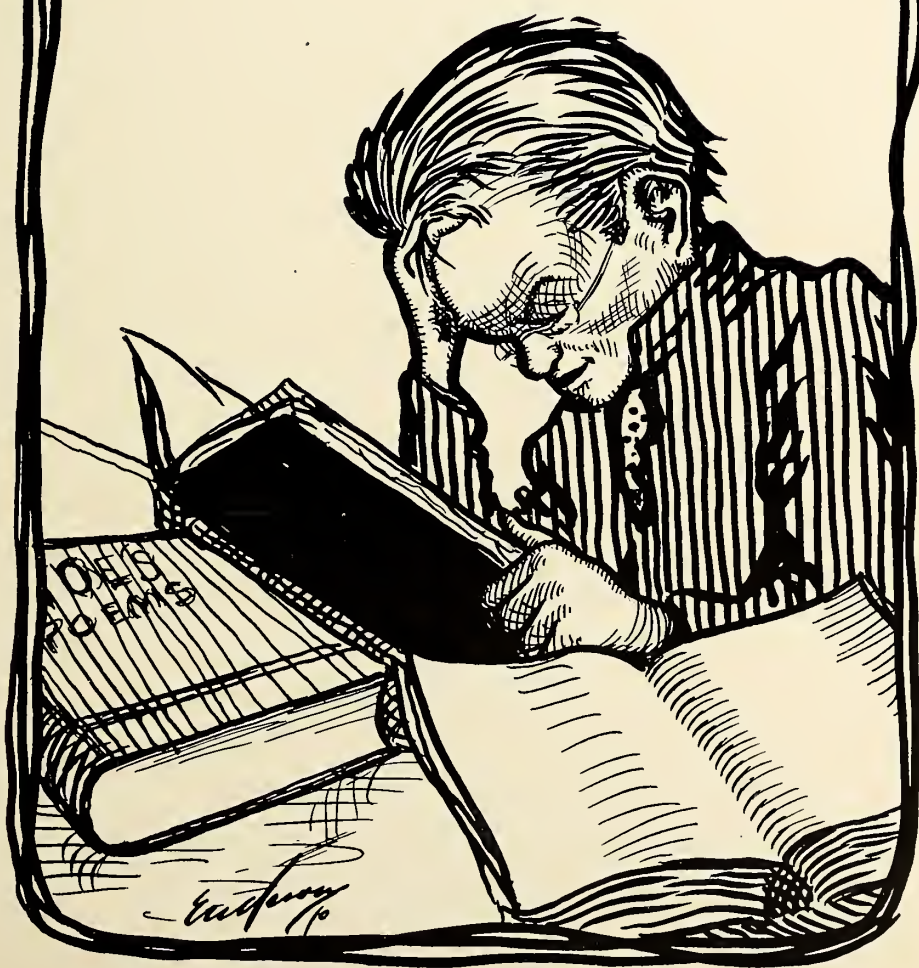
Ra! Ra! Ra! Ra! 1913

Ra! Ra! Ra! Ra! 1913

Ra-a-a-a-a-a-a!

—Class Scribe.

Literature



Class Day Peace Pipe

Come on, let's shake, old 1909!
You're fine! we're proud to know such men!
Perhaps we've never said enough,
Perhaps our manners were some rough—
But all that is too late to mend.
Come on and shake,—we're each your friend!

That's right, let's shake, Old Senior Class!,
Your days of glory soon will pass.
We'll envy you and hate no more,
We'll bury all that made us sore.
The Peace Pipe's here—all fall in line—
Nine rahs-now-for 1909!

As presented to the Senior Class of 1909, on class day
by Ivan McDaniel.

One of These Days

Say! Let's forget it! Let's put it aside!
Life is so large and the world is so wide,
Days are so short and there's so much to do,
What if it was false—there's so much that's true!
Say! Let's forget it! Let's brush it away
Now and forever—so, what do you say?
All of the bitter words said shall be praise
One of these days.

Say! Let's forgive it! Let's wipe it off the slate!
Find something better to cherish than hate.
There's so much good in the world that we've had
Let's strike a balance and cross off the bad.
Say! Let's forgive it, whatever it be;
Let's not be slaves when we ought to be free.
We shall be walking in sunshiny ways
One of these days.

Say! Let's not mind it! Let's smile it away!
Bring not a withered rose from yesterday;
Flowers are so fresh by the wayside and wood,
Sorrows are blessings but half understood;
Say! let's not mind it, however it seems;
Hope is so sweet and holds so many dreams.
All of the sere fields with blossoms shall blaze
One of these days.

Say! Let's not take it so sorely to heart;
Hates may be friendships just drifted apart;
Failures be genius not quite understood;
We could all help folks so much if we would!
Say! Let's get closer to somebody's side,
See what his dreams are and know how he tried;
Learn if our scoldings won't give way to praise
One of these days.

Say! Let's not wither! Let's branch out and rise
Out of the byways and nearer the skies;
Let's spread some shade that's refreshing and deep,
Where some tired traveler may lie down and sleep.
Say! Let's not tarry! Let's do it right now!
So much to do if we just find out how.
We may not be here to help folks or praise
One of these days.

J. W. FOLEY.

Angela's Muslin Gown

FIRST HONOR

"**W**HY, Angela Louise North!" cried Laura Weston, grasping her friend's hand, and drawing her from the surging crowd of the busy shopping street into a secluded corner of a nearby entrance. "What are you doing in all this rush?"

Angela exclaimed with delighted surprise:

"Why, Laura—You? Isn't this fun! Where are you going?"

"Buying all my Class-Day things," answered Laura. "Gown, hat, shoes, gloves, everything! It's such fun to be really going," she added with all the enthusiasm and joyousness which a girl of eighteen always feels over her first Class-Day.

"That's just what I'm doing," broke in Angela.

"You know I didn't expect to have a new gown. Mother thought my muslin would do perfectly well. We're economizing a little," she went on brightly, "because it's Bob's Class-Day, and of course we longed for him to have everything as he wished it. 'Its once in a life-time,' Papa says." "Yes; and Bob has done so well," rejoined Laura. "Of course you are going to everything?"

"Oh, yes, Auditorium, gymnasium, and four spreads—won't it be fine? Now if it's only pleasant!" and she cast a troubled glance at the sky. "Here it is three weeks before the date for Class-Day, and they laugh at me so at home because Papa says that already I wail if there is a cloud, even if it's no bigger than a mosquito."

Laura laughed merrily.

"But the gown?" she asked.

"Oh, yes," Angela answered: "Well, you see we invited Uncle Robert Jones, Mamma's bachelor brother, on from New York for Class-Day. Bob is named for him, and he is a Harvard man, too. He wrote to say he was ill, or he would surely come, and he said he was awfully proud of Bob, saw the doings notice in the paper. So he sent Bob a check for fifty dollars to buy something by which to remember the day. Later I guess he happened to think of me, for in a few days a check for the same amount came for me, and with it a letter saying it was a pity I wasn't a boy too, to show the Jones grit as Bob had, but that he hoped I'd show it some other way. It sounded

rather dubious, for he never has liked girls." Angela laughed a pretty, defiant little laugh.

"And so you are going to have the new gown after all," cried Laura eagerly. "How perfectly lovely!"

"Yes, isn't it?" And Angela gave her friend's arm a sympathetic little squeeze. "I wish you would come with me while I select it."

"I should love to, my dear, but I have a list of errands yards in length, and I must not," answered Laura, affectionately, "I must fly this minute. Be sure to tell Bob how perfectly splendid we all think he is."

"Yes, I will—we're awfully proud of him, too. Do come over some time—soon—and tell me all about your new gown," and Angela nodded a good-by, calling as a parting farewell: "Don't you hope it won't rain?"

"Don't speak of it," laughed Laura, as she was swept off in the swirl of the crowd.

Angela turned and entered the big store, in the door way of which they had been standing, and sank down before the glove counter.

"White silk gloves, please, I guess I want the elbow length," she said to the salesgirl, absent mindedly tossing over a counterful before her.

The girl turned and opened a drawer, and while looking through its contents, she spoke to another girl beside her. Angela caught the words: "And so I've got to give up our vacation. I do not mind so much, but little sister Florence is heart broken. She has never been into the real country in all her life, and never spent a night out of the city. I promised she should go this summer, and the poor little thing needs it, too. I can get along all right myself."

She found the gloves for which she had been searching and brought them to the counter, and while she fitted and worked them on with patient care, Angela looked up and examined the pale, tired face. The purchase was concluded, and while she waited for her change, she tapped her fingers nervously on the edge of the counter and furtively studied the girl. It flitted through her mind that she was about her own age, but that her girlishness was entirely gone, and she was a worn, pensive woman.

When the change came, Angela took it automatically and walked thoughtfully to the distant part of the store where the white gowns

were sold. She handled the fascinating varieties absently. In some indefinable way, their delicacy and uselessness jarred upon her.

Two or three times she took them up and put them down again, and at last she rose and walked with definite purpose back to the glove counter.

The girl who had waited upon her came forward with a faint smile of recognition, and Angela sat down on the revolving stool and burst out abruptly:

"I didn't mean to listen, but I couldn't help hearing what you said about your vacation and about Florence. Won't you tell me about it? I really wish you would."

A flush of surprise colored the cheeks of the girl behind the counter, and she hesitated, touched by the note of interest and sympathy in Angela's voice.

"Why, you see, my mother has been ill," she said, with simple dignity. "There are just three of us, and it has taken all the money we could save for doctor's bills, and so our vacation has gone into that." She smiled bravely.

Angela put her hand on her purse, but the girl went on with a proud little gesture:

"It's all paid up, and one of our friends, a lady who trades here, has asked mother out to her country home for all summer, so you see we are very well off, after all."

"But your own vacation?" Angela persisted, impressed by the girl's unselfishness.

"Oh, yes, we've got to give that up. I don't mind much about myself," a little sigh escaped her lips, "but Florence has never been away. She is sixteen. We were going to a Vacation House in New Hampshire for two whole weeks, but perhaps we can go next year."

"How much would it cost to go?" inquired Angela, her eyes shining with a sudden thought that had just popped into her head.

The girl looked honestly into the flushed face of the kindly customer.

"We could do it for sixteen dollars—fares and all," she said.

Angela rose quickly and put out her hand with hasty determination: "Here is twenty-five dollars. I do not need it—it was given me to use as I liked. I want you and Florence to have your trip to New Hampshire just as you planned, and please spend the rest for

the little things you may need," and before the astonished girl could recover herself, Angela was gone.

So it was the old muslin that went to school on Commencement day, and while the whole family wondered and speculated, they were obliged to admit among themselves that Angela had never before looked prettier or seemed more like an angel than now.

"The fellows didn't seem to mind sis's old clothes," laughed Bob teasingly, as they discussed the great event one evening several weeks later. "I say, Angela," he went on, "What are you going to do with your money?"

"Nothing," said Angela, briefly. "It's all spent; I bought new gloves, white shoes and stockings, ribbons and—and—."

"You didn't blow it all in on those—I know that," pursued Bob teasingly.

"Robert" said his mother, "do not be so inquisitive; remember it was Angela's to spend as she chose." Still the mother looked a trifle anxiously at her daughter, not a little mystified by her unusual silence.

"Miss Jennette and Florence Ridlyn to see Miss Angela," said the maid entering and making the announcement to Angela.

"To see me?" exclaimed Angela in surprise. "Why, I know no such people! Well you'll have to show them in here. Papa has company in the library."

The maid returned, ushering in two plainly, but neatly dressed girls, the younger of whom ran eagerly forward, regardless of the others in the room, and siezing both of Angela's hands looked up into her face and said:

"I'm Florence—Jennie and I found out who you were—they knew at the store—and we just had to come. We got home today. Oh! it was beautiful! We never can thank you enough,—never," a little sob choked the girl.

Gradually it all came out, and Angela, her mother, and Bob listened to enthusiastic tales of "real mountains," "all the milk you wanted," "berries you could truly pick yourself," and the joyous overflow of sweet sixteen's first glimpse of a country vacation. It was a long story, but the ring of perfect delight and the freshness of the childish wonders held them all spell bound.

"Florence has gained nine pounds and I six," said Jennie with a

quiet echo of pleasure in her voice. "We never had such a good time in all our lives."

She rose to go and timidly put out her hands into Angela's. There was no need to say she was rested. The cheeks had a faint color, and the dark circles were quite gone from her eyes, which fairly shown with health.

Angela moved to the door and wished them good night with promises to come to see them, and then returned to the room, her eyes glowing with happiness.

Her mother rose and kissed the brown hair and then went into the library without a word.

Bob fidgeted. He was evidently ill at ease.

"I say, Angela," he broke out at last, "that made me feel like a two year old kid. Here I have gone and spent every cent of my money for some of Mark Twain's and Kipling's books and subscriptions to "Popular Mechanics" and "Saturday Evening Post" for myself, while you—while I'd give anything to have the pleasure you've had out of yours. I guess if Uncle Robert Jones knew, he'd say that you didn't need to be a boy, and that there are some other things in the world lots better than the Jones "grit."

GLENN C. SMITH, 1911.



The Transformation of the Doctor

SECOND HONOR

THE story which I am about to tell happened to me a long, long time ago, and to this day I have never heard of an experience like it. I was sitting in my study one evening, after a hard day's work, when an old friend of mine came in to have a visit. As we were both physicians, it was not unnatural that our conversation should drift into the different effects which certain foods have upon the human body. Soon my friend asked me if I knew what peanuts would do to a person if they were eaten continuously for a definite time. I replied that I did not, and he volunteered to tell me. I must say I was provoked with him for wishing to talk of such a commonplace thing, but he had not said much before I became interested.

"I have just learned lately," said he, "that if a person will eat enough peanuts at one time, that something strange will happen to him." I was much amused at this statement and made a great deal of fun of him. He then became quite angry with me and said I could try it myself and perhaps then I would believe him. As I was extremely fond of this nut, I was inclined to test his experiment and told him so. When he heard of my intention, he would not tell me the results, but looked queer and merely said I would find out. I was only half in earnest when I agreed to test it, and thought he was joking, but, later, when I discovered he really meant what he said I would not be outdone by him, but assured him that I would begin on his plan at once. He rose to go almost immediately afterwards. I did not see him again until about eight months later.

I will now tell you what happened in the meantime. I began eating peanuts, and soon after my friend's visit he was called away by the death of his sister and was gone several months. As for me, I ate peanuts steadily for two months, and on exactly the last day of the second month, I found, to my great horror, that I had turned into a peanut. This was what would happen to anyone who ate peanuts long enough. I had at last made the discovery.

On the very first night of my peanut-hood I was visited by a troop of other peanuts, and the leader said to me, "Thirteen months ago to-night we made a rule that every person who ate peanuts steadily for

two months or longer, should turn into a peanut for a certain length of time, and if at the end of his allotted time he had obeyed my rules, he then would be allowed to return to his former life." I was greatly surprised at what had happened, but I could do nothing to change matters.

The leader of the band told me to come with them and they would take me to the large storehouse where all the peanuts were put until sold or used in various ways; and if at the end of seven months, I had not been eaten, I could again be a man. I accompanied them rather reluctantly, and we soon came to the great building where I found other creatures as unfortunate as myself. Nothing happened for about four months.

Then one nice morning I was sold, with a lot of other peanuts, to a man who kept a fruit stand. About four weeks later, a beautiful young lady came to the stand and bought a large bag of peanuts which she took with her. I happened to be in the bag, and, on her way home, I heard her tell the girl with her that she was going to shuck and salt them. I fairly turned pale when I thought what my doom would be, and determined to implore the lady to spare my life.

The very next morning she began to shuck the nuts. My turn came at last. She picked me up and was in the act of cracking me, when I cried out, "Oh, dear lady, do not crack me." I think I must have startled her dreadfully because she dropped me as quickly as if I had been hot. I was not injured by my fall, but laughed softly. I had fallen onto the table, and she left me lying there and finished the other nuts. Then she picked me up gingerly, and was about to make a second attempt, when I said more gently, "Please don't crack me, but keep me safe, and in a while—I can't tell exactly how long—I will surprise you greatly. Only have patience and faith in me." She regarded me rather doubtfully, but at last took me away to her room and shut me up in a box. Just before she closed the lid, I asked her her to come back in about two months. She promised and then left me alone and in the dark.

While I was in my prison the thought came to me, "How am I going to get out?" I wondered if she would return before my seven months were up. Yes, she did. When she lifted the lid I asked her to take me down into the drawing room. She was much puzzled by my strange request, but after a moment's hesitation she did what I asked.

T H E J O L L I E R

Five days later I had a very strange feeling, and before I could think what was happening, I was a man again. I was so happy to be my own self once more, that just to be perfectly sure I rushed to a large mirror at the other end of the room. In going to the mirror I had to pass a door leading into the next room. The beautiful lady was in there, and, upon seeing me, she cried out in surprise and rushed to the door.

I bowed and asked her if she remembered the peanut she saved for so long. She said, "Yes," but looked bewildered. I begged her not to be alarmed but to sit down and I would tell her of the very extraordinary experience which I had had. She looked at me doubtfully, but when she saw that I was well dressed, she took a seat; and, sitting beside her, I related everything that had happened to me up to the time I came to her house. You can imagine how surprised she must have been.

As I have mentioned, I had not seen my friend until at our wedding. Of course we fell in love with each other and were married. I had expected to be very angry with him, but since it was through him that I met the lovely lady who is now my wife, I forgave him entirely for persuading me to try his peanut experiment.

FLORENCE M. RAYWORTH, '10.



The Lost Opal

THIRD HONOR

IN one of Chicago's main streets, a group of three men, one of whom, named Mr. Raynor, stood one afternoon, discussing politics. After standing for some time, a heavy wind arose, accompanied by snow flurries, and it became intensely cold.

"Let's go and have some lunch," spoke one.

"Yes, let us do," said the other.

"Well, I don't mind," said Mr. Raynor, "I am rather hungry myself."

So the three men entered a nearby lunch room, seated themselves before a table in the rear of the room, read the menu and gave their order. Shortly after, the waiter brought their lunch, and they proceeded to eat.

"It is terrible to be hungry," said one, with his eyes scanning the small feast set before him.

"Isn't it though?" said the other.

"Well," said Mr. Raynor, "speaking of being hungry, and unable to supply your wants, reminds me of an incident which occurred during my business career, of which I often think."

"Reading in the papers one evening, of the great profit in opals, I determined to invest in them and came to New York the next day. I bought some stock, and within a year my income was increasing enormously. I then thought of getting other people interested and tried to think of some scheme.

"I decided to have a banquet and invite my rich friends to attend. I also invited my old college friend, whom I had learned had been overcome with poverty, and in a desolate condition, struggling to take care of his sick sister. They both were really starving by degrees. I determined to invite him, not with the purpose in view of having him invest, for he had not a penny, but for the sole reason of giving him one real, good meal.

"All the guests arrived on the day appointed including my poor friend, and after the eating part was finished, I passed the jewels around so they could be examined by all. Among them was a priceless opal, and one I would not sell, being the largest ever found.

"When the tray containing the jewels came to the third man, from the end, the jewel was missing. Every man had seen it and we shook the napkins and tablecloth in a hope of finding it, but all in vain. It happened that this man sat next to my college friend, and the man before him said he handed it to my friend, and the latter said he had given it to him, but did not know what had become of it.

" 'Well,' said one, 'considering ourselves all honest, let each man be searched.'

"But my friend refused, and said he would not be searched. Well, of course each one suspected him, and his face became red, but yet he would not be searched, and said he had not the priceless jewel.

"Later in the afternoon, after each one had inquired of me, the conditions of stock they departed, saying that they regretted that such a mishap had occurred, and if any news could be heard on the matter they would report it to me. But my friend on the contrary left without thanking me and with his head down.

"Three years after the fatal day my poor friend appeared to me in my office, not in a poverty and distressed manner, but well dressed and well appearing.

" 'Good afternoon,' he said nervously.

" 'Good afternoon,' I replied.

" 'I suppose you know your once would-be friend,' he said, 'I have come to ask a favor of you, and make a confession.'

" 'Anything I can do for you, will be a pleasure,' I said rather slowly.

" 'It was I,' he said 'that took that opal at the banquet that day, because I knew of the sickness of my sister, and having no means of helping her, I sold the opal, received a goodly sum for it, sent my sister to a special doctor, invested the remainder of the money and became rich. I then went back to the man whom I sold the opal to, and after trailing its course for a short time I succeeded in buying it back, at just three times the price for which I sold it and here it is.'

" 'He handed me the jewel, with tears in his eyes, and proceeded: "I wish also to give you as a gift, this sum of money, which he handed to me tied in a bag.'

" 'No,' I said, "the jewel is all I wish and I will forgive and try to forget."

NORINE BANNON, '10.

ORATORY



THE JOLLIER



CYRIL C. THOMPSON.

J. T. H. S., representative at the Beloit Oratorical Contest, '09; Northwestern "U" Contest, '09; "U" of Chicago Contest, '09; and Northern Illinois League Contest, '10.



MARGUERITE M. DODDS.

Class representative in Essay at annual school contest, '09. Prominent in interclass work.

THE JOLLIER



VERNON T. STEVENS.

J. T. H. S. representative at Northwestern "U" Contest, '09; Will County Contest, '10; and "U" of Illinois Contest, '10. Class representative in annual school contest three years.



ETHEL BEADLE.

Class representative in annual school contest, '10, as essayist. Well known in school as a reader.

T H E J O L L I E R



IVAN G. MCDANIEL.

J. T. H. S. representative at Northwestern "U" Contest, '10. Prominent in interclass work. Reply to the Seniors, Class Day, 1909.



VIVIAN G. DITTO.

Class representative in reading at the annual school contest, 1908. J. T. H. S. representative in declamation at Rockford contest, 1910. A reader of merit.

Senior Debating Team



C. THOMPSON

STEVENS
CRAWFORD (Coach)

McDANIEL

FIRST DEBATE

Resolved: That the United States Government should adopt a system of postal savings banks.

Affirmative: Joliet. Negative: University High School of Chicago.

Decision in favor of affirmative.

SECOND DEBATE

Resolved: That cities in the United States having from 10,000 to 200,000 inhabitants should adopt the commission form of government.

Affirmative: Joliet. Negative: De Kalb High School.

Decision in favor of affirmative.

Junior Debating Team



JORDAN CRAWFORD
M. THOMPSON (Coach) WALSH

FIRST DEBATE

Resolved: That cities in the United States having from 10,000 to 200,000 inhabitants should adopt the commission plan of government.

Affirmative: Aurora High School. Negative: Joliet.

Decision in favor of negative.

SECOND DEBATE

Affirmative: Michigan City High School. Negative: Joliet.

Decision in favor of negative.

The Robin

This morn as, drowsing, still abed I lay,
I heard a robin sing to greet the day;
 And, as his song rose clear
Above the busy city's wakening din,
I listened, and my heart beat high within:
 I knew that Spring was here!

So, is my prayer, may I be taught to sing
That my song solace for some hour shall bring,—
 Some hour of deep despair;
And, like my Robin's lay, with glad refrain,
Send Spring's sweet fervor pulsing through each vein,
 Helping that hour to bear.

I ask not with the nightingale to soar,
Nor for the trumpet-blast of epic lore,—
 But for the robin's note:
So that my message pure, of life and love,
Sunshine and flowers, and good all else above,
 On each new morn may float.

March 5, 1910.

RAYMOND A. ANDERSON.

Mr. Alex. Colquist, "Capt."



DOES he need an introduction? To the high school body, certainly not, but as to the public—well, allow us to introduce "Capt." Colquist. He is highly regarded by the whole student body, and has proved himself worthy of all the praises bestowed upon him by both upper and lower classmen. A capable master of all he surveys, he has guarded with care and solicitude the high school property and his own rights for the past ten years.

Like the rays of a bright meteor, his kindness and help which are continually shed across the students' path, leave a trail of light, which, in its illumination, makes easier the task of both students and faculty.

During the time he has labored in this institution, many classes have come and gone. But still our friend has stayed, witnessing all our triumphs and defeats, and, it may be said, aiding many victories. To say that the classes appreciate these things is expressing it mildly. The Ten class, which for four years has received such a great share of his help, expresses its heartfelt gratitude for the interest he has taken in their work.



MISCELLANEOUS PICTURES



High School Glee Clubs



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

WHAT has been accomplished in all other departments of the high school course, has been equalled by both boys' and girls' glee clubs in their work. At the beginning of this season, Mr. Carol S. Songer took charge of the glee clubs, replacing Miss Salisbury, who was unable, because of the large amount of work that she was conducting in Chicago, to be longer with the school. The conditions were new to Mr. Songer; but, after a long period in which the glee clubs remained idle while attention was being paid to the general chorus work, a call was issued for members. There were many candidates for both clubs; and, considering the comparatively short time they have been practicing, very creditable work has been accomplished.

The boys' glee club has chosen Mr. George With as general manager for this season. Several programs have been arranged outside of the school, and the glee club is practicing for public performances in the school.



The Commercial Department

THE Commercial Department, as such, began its existence in the fall of 1900, being coexistent with the Township High School. It was organized under the leadership of Mr. Chas. M. Simcoke, now at the head of the same department in the McKinley High School, Saint Louis. He was followed by Mr. O. C. Horine. Under these two the department was brought to its present efficient condition, and nothing was left to their successor save to maintain the high standard they had set. The equipment of the department is exceptionally good. It is housed in most attractive and roomy quarters. All the conditions favor good work.

The department offers one year's work in Gregg shorthand, one in touch typewriting, and one in the fundamentals of bookkeeping. Allied work in commercial geography, business law, commercial arithmetic, and industrial history is offered in the other departments of the school, making the entire commercial course quite the equivalent of that offered in almost all other schools of its grade. With half a year more of work in shorthand, typewriting, and bookkeeping and a year of special work in business English, it would challenge comparison with the best schools in the country. As it now is, in connection with the typewriting, work in commercial correspondence is being done that excels anything given in most of the strictly commercial schools.

The work as offered in the high school has an advantage over that that can be given in business schools in that insistence can be laid upon a right foundation for the work. The excellence of the department, not its size, can be the objective in a public school course of this kind, for revenue from the department does not enter into the problem. The aim of this particular department in this school is to turn out office help of the better grade, laying stress not only upon proficiency in the three branches taught but upon the business habits, courteous, honorable character, and general efficiency of the graduate. To that end, no one is allowed to take up shorthand and typewriting without having had two years of high school English, and no one enters the bookkeeping class without having had a year of high school arithmetic. Many of the pupils in the department are postgraduates of the high school, and it is not to be wondered at that many of them have managed to enter at once upon very good positions in the business world. Within six months of the end of the school year, out of one class four were holding positions paying respectively fifty, fifty-five, sixty, and sixty-five dollars a month. Two have themselves taught like departments in other high schools, and a number of others were fitted so to do had they not, instead, chosen office work.

The High School Botanical Club



OFFICERS

McGOWAN

HART
SPRAGUE

PETTIGREW

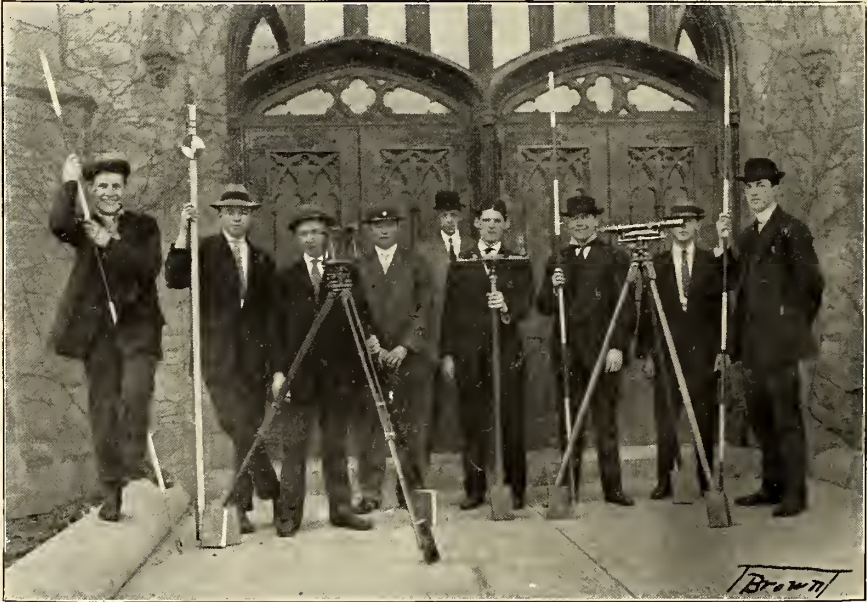
THIS club was organized March, 1906, for the purpose of studying plants both indoors and in the field. Besides being by far the oldest club in the school, it has nearly seventy-five members.

The only persons that are permitted to join the club are those who have carried a grade of eighty-five or more, for a whole semester. The club prints a folder once a year and meets the first Wednesday in the month for the discussion of scientific papers. The club has an annual banquet, at which time it usually presents the school with a picture of some great botanist. The social meetings consist of fudge parties, hay-rack rides, feeds, skating parties, bob rides, etc.

The officers at present are: President, Lola E. Hart; Vice President, Mary V. McGowan; Secretary, Jessie E. Pettigrew; Treasurer, Charles A. Sprague.



The Surveying Class



A COURSE in surveying is seldom found as a regular course in a high school curriculum. It was first offered in J. T. H. S. in 1905, and a great opportunity has thus been presented to those students who are contemplating an engineering course. The requirements for surveying are plane and solid geometry, advanced algebra, and trigonometry. The department is very well equipped, having a compass, one level, and one transit,—all first class instruments—a sextant, chains, tape, leveling rods, flag poles, and all other necessary apparatus.

The course aims to give a general knowledge of the field of surveying, and as much of the work is done in the field as weather conditions will permit. The work done includes practice in the use of the chain and tape for measuring distances, angles, and areas. The work with the level, compass and transit is made as practical as it can be by running levels and grades, making measurements and calculations for sewers, railroad lines, topographic maps, and the like.

Thus the course offered in the J. T. H. S. is not excelled by any high school course throughout the country.

The After Glow

When you were a Senior and I was a Senior,
And we were Seniors together,
And side by side through the changing tide,
We swam on in fair weather.
Our hearts were rife with the joys of life,
And we scarce thought of the morrow.
Our years were few, our life was new,
Our world held naught of sorrow.

Time gave his call to one and all
And far our paths did sever.
He has wrought our souls in sundry moulds,
But our class love changeth never.
Guiding us on thro' the years that have gone,
Its beautiful light's been burning,
And back to its cheer from the world of care,
Our eyes are ever turning.

Then as we linger in sweet dreams here
Of those happy days of yore,
Let's give one cheer for the class so dear,
Our pride for ever more.
Then here's to the class of 1910,
To her maids of spirit free,
Here's to her sons, such noble ones,
And here's to their victory!

To "Little Man of Yesterday"

Won't you come and play with me
In your happy, childish way,
Laughing in your guileless glee,
Little Man of Yesterday?

In the time when you and I
Played together all the day,
We were bound by every tie,
Little Man of Yesterday.

In those joyful, careless hours,
When our hearts were always gay,
Life for us held only flowers,
Little Man of Yesterday!

Not a cloud to shade our joy;
Never sorrow's shadow grey;
Naught of trouble to annoy
Little Man of Yesterday.

Every day was all too short,
All too quickly sped away;
Never time enough for sport,
Little Man of Yesterday.

Years have come, and years gone by,
Till I scarcely dare to say:
"I was you, and you were I,
Little Man of Yesterday!"

Yet, I seem to see you here,
And once more with you I play;
For I hold your memory dear,
Little Man of Yesterday.

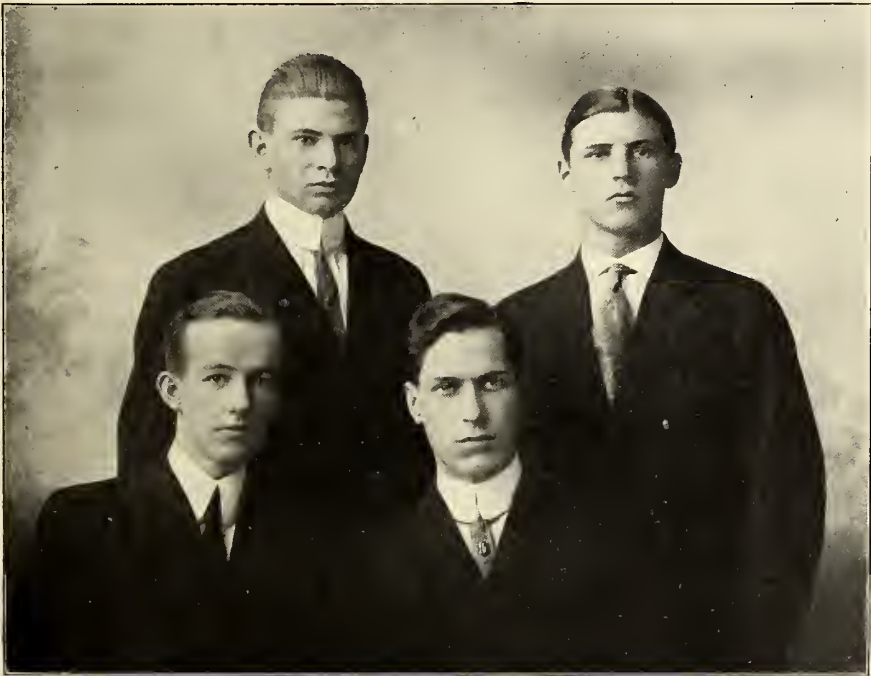
And, when I am three-score ten,
As you come to me today,
May you come to me again,
Little Man of Yesterday.

March 9, 1910.

Raymond A. Anderson.

ATHLETICS





ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION OFFICERS

LEONARD *FISCHER*
WITH *SCHUESSLER*

Athletic Association

AT the close of school in June, 1909, the Athletic Association held its sixteenth annual election, choosing Ferdinand Fischer, President; Gilbert Giffin, Vice President; Fred Schuessler, Secretary; and Phil Leonard, Treasurer. In September Giffin did not return to school, and George With was elected Vice President.

The Association ruled that no person could be entered in any basket-ball game or take part in track work, without being a member. This membership not only permitted a student of the high school to take part in any form of high school athletics, but also permitted him an entrance, without additional charges, to the class basket-ball games and track meets. This plan has proved a great success as shown in its membership, which now has reached the 146 mark. 50 of these are '10's, 31 are '11's, 39 are '12's, 20 are '13's and 3 P.'G's.

The basket-ball season has proved a great success on the financial side. Both the class games and the school games, the latter played in the Central Gym., contributed money to the treasury. After paying the expenses of visiting teams, buying sweater vests for the team, and paying expenses to the championship series at DeKalb, there still remains a small amount of money for the coming track meets, which will be held at Dellwood Park, where it is expected several of the old records will be broken.

Former records of the high school are held by:

Event	Class	Name	Time or Distance
50 yard dash.....	1904.....	C. McFadden....	5.6 seconds
100 yard dash.....	1906.....	C. Eldred.....	10.4 seconds
220 yard dash.....	1907.....	D. McNally.....	23.2 seconds
440 yard dash.....	1906.....	C. Eldred.....	53 seconds
	1907.....	D. McNally.....	
880 yard dash.....	1905.....	A. Ogden.....	2 min. 4.2 seconds
1 mile	1905.....	R. Talcott.....	4 min. 32 seconds
120 high hurdle.....	1904.....	A. Shaw.....	16.6 seconds
220 low hurdle.....	1904.....	A. Shaw.....	26.6 seconds
Pole vault.....	1905.....	H. Liston.....	10 ft. 6 ins.
High jump.....	1906.....	R. Bush.....	5 ft. 3½ ins
Broad jump	1905.....	R. Beltzner....	20 ft. 2 ins.
Hammer throw....	1902.....	A. Bletzner....	134 ft. 10½ ins.
Shot (12 pound)...	1908.....	M. Giffin.....	45 ft. 8¾ ins.
Discus		M. Giffin.....	133 ft. 11 ins.



TRACK SQUAD

The Track Season

THE track season of 1910 was formally opened by Captain Fisher's call for candidates immediately after the spring vacation. Although the track work has not been so extensive in the past few years as it was in the early years of the school's history, it is hoped by the Athletic Association that this year's team will make a good showing. We have only five of last year's letter men back, but there are many promising beginners to support them and help fill the vacancies left by such men as Williams, Lowery, Giffin and Shaw, who have left school to seek higher honors either in universities or elsewhere. Manager Gould has spent much effort in scheduling meets with many of the largest Academies and High Schools in the state, and we are all expecting an exceptionally fine season.

TRACK SQUAD.

50 yard dash.—Fischer, Gleissner, Hamilton, Schuessler, Learnard, Cowing Witwer, Fisher, Campbell, Stillman.

100 yard dash.—Fischer, Gleissner, Hamilton, Schuessler, Learnard, Cowing Witwer, Felman, Jordan, Leckey, Brown.

220 yard dash.—Fischer, Gleissner, Hamilton, Schuessler, Learnard, Cowing Witwer, Copley, Stevens.

440 yard dash.—Puffer, Gleissner, Fischer, Learnard, G. Stansbury, Kinsella.

Mile and half.—Perry, H. Stansbury, Thompson, Talbot, Leonard, Smith, Gleason, Anderson, Leroy Smith, Connors, Bailey.

Hurdles.—Puffer, Perry, Gleissner, Hamilton, Thompson.

Broad jump.—Puffer, Perry, Gleissner, Gessler, Hamilton.

High jump.—Campbell, Perry, Thompson, Puffer, Gessler.

Pole vault.—Perry, Puffer, Cowing, Campbell, Stevens, Wenburg.

Hammer throw.—Radigan, Fischer, Campbell, Giffin, Thompson, Hamilton.

Discus throw.—Radigan, Fischer, Campbell, Giffin, Thompson, Hamilton.

Shot put.—Radigan, Fischer, Campbell, Giffin, Thompson, Hamilton.

The probable relay team is.—Gleissner, Fischer, G. Stansbury and Perry.





HIGH SCHOOL BASKET-BALL TEAM

SCHUESSLER

H. STANSBURY
PERRY

PUFFER

LEONARD
FISCHER

G. STANSBURY

Review of the J. T. H. S. Basket-Ball Team

SEASON 1909-1910.

THE High School Basket-ball team played this year sixteen match games. We were defeated twice by Hinsdale, last year's champions, the only team that could accomplish the feat. The Armour Institute Freshmen beat us once, however. We scored in the whole season 592 points, to our opponents' 333. The team was captained by Ferd Fischer, and managed by I. D. Yaggy.

We opened our season on December third by playing the strong Armour Institute Freshmen. Every player went into the game with a determination to win, and we won. When the smoke of battle blew away so that we could read the marks on the score-board, it looked something like this: Armour 15, Joliet 32.

Our next game was with the Geneva High School on December tenth, on our own floor, where the Armour game had also been played. This time we were again victorious, winning by the large score of 50 to 9. The game was not in doubt from the start, as we got baskets from all parts of the field, while the guards held Geneva helpless.

The team did not disband for vacation at Christmas, but came out regularly to practice, although they couldn't resist the call of the turkey and had to break training as to diet.

Our first game after vacation was on January seventh, at Ottawa, where we met the strong high school team. The game was played in the Armory where dances are held; and, owing to the poor condition of the baskets and to the slippery floor, we were greatly handicapped. This, however, only made us work the harder, and, as a local newspaper put it, "They came, they played, and they conquered." The score was: Joliet 31, Ottawa 24. According to Ottawa rooters, we were to meet our Waterloo when they played us in Joliet, but, as you will see later, conditions were just reversed.

Our next game was on January fourteenth at Joliet, with the fast Wheaton team. Although we won by a score of 43-23, the game was very interesting, and some excellent exhibitions of team work were given, to the delight of the rooters.

On January twenty-first, the team played West Aurora at its Gym, on which trip we were accompanied by about fifty rooters on a

special car. At the school the rooters let loose and completely drowned out the large (?) crowd of Aurora supporters. Before the echo of referee Watson's whistle had died away, "Bob" had shot a basket, and then it was Joliet all the way. The final score stood: 39-17.

Well, as we had not yet played any "dry" teams, we played Dwight High School on January twenty-eighth, at Joliet. We won an easy game this time, the score being 72-9. This game was the easiest so far, but in spite of the fact that the Dwight team were hopelessly beaten, they played a dirty game, and wrangled a great deal with the officials. "August" was injured in one of these scrimmages and was forced to retire in favor of Perry.

In our return game with Armour on February fourth, we lost our first game. The game was played under collegiate rules, which proved a great handicap to our team. As the Armour men had not forgotten the severe defeat administered to them at Joliet, they were out for revenge. Joliet played a fair and plucky game, but lost by one point. The score was 34-33.

On February fifth, we journeyed to Hinsdale, where we played in a small, poorly lighted room, and used a ball that closely resembled a punching bag. Owing to the game the previous day, we did not play up to standard, and lost,—19-12. Hinsdale now canceled their return game with Joliet, and, try as we might, we couldn't get them here.

Our next game, on February eleventh, was with Elgin at Joliet, and we won by the close score of 28-25. The game was one of the fastest and most interesting of the season. Elgin sprang a surprise, as we hadn't had a very high opinion of them.

We now thought it was about time to see if Wheaton was still on the map. We played the High School there on February eighteenth, in a small room; but, owing to the classy guarding and basket shooting of our men, we were able to take the cake: 41-30. Fouling was continually taking place on our part, due to the smallness of the floor, so in this way Wheaton secured many of its points.

On February twenty-fifth, accompanied by about thirty-one rooters, we went to the long-looked-for preliminaries at DeKalb. Here we were matched against Hinsdale, and failed to get enough points to beat, losing by a score of 26-16. Hinsdale played a very rough

T H E J O L L I E R

game, but evidently the officials didn't care. Thus, being the lighter team, we suffered.

On March fourth the High School (?) team from Ottawa came up to get "our goat," but they failed disastrously. The score-keeper kept running out of chalk, because he had to count so many for Joliet. The score was: Joliet 93, Ottawa 8.

March fifth was the date set for the visit to Elgin, for a return game. Here we were given quite a scare, as the score at the end of the first half stood: Elgin 26, Joliet 19. In the second half, however, we outplayed them, winning by 35-32. Schuessler took Leonard's place as guard, as the latter was unable to come. Coming home on the car, Steve favored us with several vocal solos, which were duly appreciated by Schuessler.

We closed the season on March nineteenth by winning the county championship from the Yosts by a score of 23-15. This was a very fast game.

The whole team played in good form all season, and wishes to thank the student body for the support and spirit that was shown at all times. Every man on the team, indeed, earned his sweater-vest, and will long remember the year in which he won it.

As all the team graduates, it leaves an inexperienced team for next year, and prospects are not of the brightest. We sincerely hope, however, that the team next year will develop, and produce a bunch just as good as was this year's. When the season opens, go out with determination and spring a few surprises. There is plenty of material in the school, but it must be brought out, and to do this, interest must be shown.

In closing a most successful season, after having played for the last time under the gold and blue, we leave this record with you.

Ferd Fischer, (Capt.), Left Guard.
Phil Leonard, Right Guard.
Ray Puffer, Center.
Harry Stansbury, Left Forward.
*Robert Perry, Right forward.
Fred Schuessler, Right Forward.
George Stansbury, Sub. Guard.



SENIOR BOYS' BASKET-BALL TEAM

PERRY FISCHER SCHUESSLER G. STANSBURY LEONARD H. STANSBURY PUFFER



SENIOR GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM

BLOOMQUIST

WELCH

COPLEY

SMITH

PETTIGREW

History of Girls' Basket-Ball Team, 1910

OUR first experience as a real team was amusing and happened in our Freshmen year after we had had several practices. One morning we were vastly surprised to see, charging down upon us in a headlong, breathless fashion, five girls. Pausing in their mad flight, we recognized them as the Soph. basket ball team. A short, lighthaired girl was in the lead, frantically waving a piece of white paper which she breathlessly handed our Captain. It was a challenge! Never before had we even heard of one of those delightful things, let alone seeing one. The fateful day arrived and excitement ran high! We played a very creditable game for freshmen, and, as we are a very polite bunch, we acquitted ourselves in the proper fashion by losing gracefully to our elders, the Sophs. Following the dictates of precedent we performed this same stunt in the Championship game.

But the next year the styles changed for us, and as Sophomores, we showed the Freshmen their proper place in a number of games. In the Championship we played the Seniors but were so awed by the idea of being near them that we lost the game.

When our Junior year rolled around, we were practically a new team, but after some practice we learned to work in unison. Soon came the finals of the year. In the championship we played here such a fast and creditable game that we were told it was one of the best girl's games ever seen in the High School. First they scored. Then we did. Finally we were ahead, then—slowly their score crept up even with ours. They passed us. Time was called and we had lost.

At last we were Seniors, playing better than ever before. In the early part of the season we played seven or eight games(?) winning all. Then came the first blot in our care-free, merry year. Grace Bannon, our forward of whom we were very proud, was taken from us, and sadly we have missed her jolly optimism. Late in the season we played the Post-Grad girls. The game was fast and exciting but the greater strength of the P. G. girls brought their score a little above ours. It was the first game of the year lost. When notices of the Junior-Senior championship game appeared, excitement ran high. Both teams were in excellent condition and many suppositions were afloat as to which team would win. But when after exceptional playing "the little blackboard in 66" told us we had lost we faced the greatest disappointment of our basket ball career.



1911 GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM

HURD (Coach)	MATHIAS	SUFFERN
HARRIS	BARRETT	PERRY
	LEWIS	FLEXER

1911 Girls' Basket-Ball Team

WELL—what it was said could never be accomplished, has been done. And that by Juniors too! Sit up Seniors and take notice of your lower classmen, who at last, after many previous defeats, have taken high honors. Are we proud, well—there is no need to ask that question as the school has witnessed our pride and joy over this victory. Of course it was due to the superiority of the Junior girls' team that enabled us to win this victory from the fair Seniors. (As this statement is one prescribed by custom, allow us to use it.)

We played a game that, in our own history, has not been equalled. It is the one crowning feat in our career, and partially makes up for the marked defeat of the Junior boys' team by our worthy upper class-men, who have starred through the whole season. If the truth must be known, the game that brought us this championship of the school on March 24, 1910, was the one most feared of the season. Our opponents had played such excellent games of basket-ball during the year, and won such a large number of them, that the chance for our team looked dim, but—well you remember the result, a score of 8 to 4, a score which gave the school championship to the Junior girls.

Our team consists of Edna Mathias, Captain and Manager, E. Suffern, Margaret Perry, guards; Mabel Barrett, center; and Mattie Lewis; Carissa Harris and Edna Flexer, forwards.

At the end of the season we retired in comfort, feeling well repaid for our hard work, and with high hopes we await the opening of the season next year.





JUNIOR BOYS' BASKET-BALL TEAM

CORCORAN

BENTE

BROWN

STEVENS

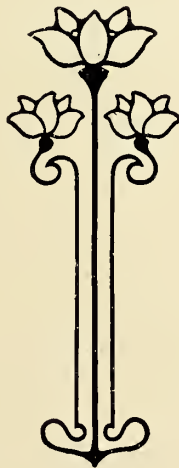
UNMACK
LOLLESGARD

Junior Boys' Basket-Ball Team

ARE we down-hearted? No! Even the Seniors admit that we are game losers. Although the Junior boys failed to hold second place in the championship games of the school, we do not feel as down-hearted as might be expected because we had bad luck in securing good material for a basket ball team. Only one of the men who had played in our first and second years appeared at the beginning of our Junior year; and, even after forming a team, we repeatedly found it necessary to draft new men to fill vacancies.

Our prospects at the beginning of the season seemed very bright. We defeated Plainfield H. S., Lockport H. S., the Freshmen, the Sophmores, and even the second Senior team. But this was too good to last, and just as we were gaining confidence in ourselves, our two forwards left us,—one of his own free will, the other because he had points enough to become a Senior and therefore could not play with us any longer. This left us in the middle of the season with two entirely new men to break in.

Our final line up was as follows: forwards—Bente, Unmack and Stevens; guards—Bohn, Lollesgard and Corcoran; center—Brown. This team did its best to uphold the honor of 1911 in the final games, and although they lost, you must not forget that the glory lies in the struggle. It is better to have tried and lost, than never to have tried at all.





SOPHOMORE GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM

MURRAY

LEONARD

HUEN

HAEFELE

WARREN

1912 Girls' Basket-Ball Team

IT is left to us, the Sophomores girls, to tell the tale of our career as basket-ball players in the high school. Our story is short and filled with many aches and pains; but, as little can be said for fear of departing from the straight and narrow way that has been outlined by those in charge, let us briefly pass over these unpleasant thoughts and take up the brighter side of our career.

As Freshmen we did nothing that featured in the athletic life (that is in girls' basket-ball). Our team was piloted by Mattie Lewis, star forward in this year as well as captain of the team. Accompanying her as a forward was Edna Flexer, while Gladys Norris was our center. Our guards were Lena Warren and Cornelia Heun.

After our brief experiences in the Freshman year, we at last arrived at the exalted stage of Sophomores. In this year a new record was set by our girls' basket-ball team. The first game we played we won from the Junior girls by a score of 9 to 4. Following this game, we were again challenged by the Junior girls to play them at a future date. We accepted the challenge, but the game was never played. The second contest of the season was with our elders, the Seniors, who on this occasion, as well as in the championship series, won victories from us. These defeats, however, did not lessen our confidence, and, in the few remaining games, we played as we had never played before, winning by large scores.

The line up of the team in this season was: Lena Warren, captain and guard; with Faith Haefele, Alice Murray and Helen Leonard, forwards; and Cornelia Huen, center.





SOPHOMORE BOYS' BASKET-BALL TEAM

LINTNER

DUNCAN

GRAY

WITWER

GESSLER

HAMILTON

Sophomore Boys' Basket-Ball Team

NINE Rahs, and a Tiger—for the victorious sophomores! We entered basket ball this season with grim determination, our first move being to organize a strong team.

"Andy" Witwer was elected captain, and Gesler, manager. From the candidates for the team, the following men were chosen: forwards, Linter and Duncan; guards, Hamilton, Gray and Gesler; center, Witwer. Our first game was with the Seniors, and, although we were defeated, we made the game interesting. In our next two games we were defeated by the Juniors; but these three defeats at the beginning of the season only served to make us more determined. We braced up and defeated the Juniors in the next two games by scores of 26 to 16 and 24 to 11.

In the championship series, as was to be expected, we lost to the Seniors, (who make very fine girls) the score being 21 to 32. This was a very exciting game, and at one time the score was 7 to 1 in our favor. But our gallant nature prevented our winning from the lassies, who were so winsome that we took our defeat very gracefully. We next played the Juniors to determine who should have second place and to decide the winners of a five game series. We won, the score being 19 to 12.

Summing it all up, we think that we have had a very successful year in basket-ball. It is true that we were defeated in more games than we won, but this is due to the fact that we were game to try out against teams much stronger than ours.





FRESHMEM GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM

HYDE
POMEROY

SCULLY
POEHNER
FLEISCHER

HURD (Coach)
WERNER

1913 Girls' Basket-Ball Team

THE 1913 girls' basket-ball team was organized early in the fall of 1909. Twenty-four candidates from the freshman class were tried out in room 66, and from that number the following team was selected: Hazel Poehner, Capt. and L. G.; Jane Hyde and Irene Fleischer, R. G'S.; Myrtle Pomery, L. F.; Frieda Werner, R. F.; Ruth Scully, C.

With child-like innocence we accepted a challenge from the Senior girls early in the year. The score, 22 to 5, in favor of the Seniors, suggests that we know better now. A little later, the score of 7 to 8 in our favor in a contest with the Juniors, served as a balm for our wounded feelings. But, "he who laughs longest laughs last": in the championship games, the Juniors picked eight "plums" to our three. The Freshman girls' team has played its little part upon the stage of high school experience, and as our organization has disbanded for the season, "Peace to its Memory."

F. Werner.



FRESHMEN BOYS' BASKET-BALL TEAM

LEWIS	DOWNEY	SPRAGUE	HIGGINS	GOODSPEED	DENNENY
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Freshmen Basket-Ball History

FRESHMEN! Of course we're only beginning; Freshmen always are beginners; but our start has been so brilliant that we have high hopes for the future. When the basket-ball season opened, we began our practice in earnest. We finally chose for our team: center, Paul Denny; guards, T. Sprague, B. Higgins; forwards, H. Downey, John Goodspeed; sub., A. Lewis.

Now we were ready to battle. And battle we did. It is a common fault among beginners to choose an "easy mark" to play first; not so with us, however. Our first victim was the Steel Works' Team. Although Sprague was on the sick list, yet by hard playing we were able to hold them down to nineteen points, while we scored eighteen points. How's that for a starter?

Next in line came the Ko-Ko's. Just to show them that we could play, we beat them by a score of 16 to 15. We were not over elated about this game, however, as some players would have been; it simply prepared us for the next battle.

Now came a streak of bad luck. Every team has a certain amount of that stuff, but we think we had more than our share. The Juniors first trimmed us in a very interesting game. Then "Fishers Colts" paced off a score of 28 to 9 in their favor. Then came those Ko-Ko's again, with a score of 37 to 24 in their favor. We were not down hearted. You can't down a good team. Now we fought the Juniors again. Here we played a good game, the first of the season, as critics say; at the end of the first half the score was 5 to 3 in our favor. We didn't laugh either, we always wait for the outcome. The final score was 18 to 10 in favor of the Juniors. You can see we were wise enough not to laugh first or last.

Now the Ko-Ko's came again. Here's where we showed our superiority as players, winning the game by a score of 11 to 8. This made us the winner of two games out of three. Thus ended our first and eventful year in basket-ball.



POST GRADS' BASKET BALL TEAM

SACKETT MASON
WILCOX

COWING KELLY

Post Graduate History in Basket-Ball

WE may as well begin the proud history of our basket-ball valor with the tales of our deeds in former high school days. From the time when we were known as Freshmen to the present day we have been called one of the fastest as well as the strongest girls' team that ever entered the school. We do not say this in a spirit of "brag" as our worthy opponents may call it, but the old quotation says, "He that bloweth not his own horn, for him no horn shall be blown." So once again we shout forth the praise of the '09 girls.

There was a day when we too were champions of the school, when we did deeds of valor which called forth the praise of all classes. But alas! those days have passed and we are only known to the coming classes as "has been" champions. While we would resent this remark if we could, yet we realize that it is only too true that our high school days as star athletes have passed, and we must give way to the other classes and let them receive their share of praise. Before we close of our high school history forever, however, we wish to add a fresh laurel to our crown.

Let us relate to you the history of the game that was our final for this year. Of course it was with the Senior girls, a very formidable adversary. Both teams had worked for weeks in their practice to be in line for this game, and when it was announced that two of the Senior girls were sick and unable to play, the game looked doubtful. However, the Senior team met the occasion by placing in the field two substitutes (Marge Caton and Ida May Brown), both of whom played a splendid game. It was very exciting. The P. G. girls appearing in white suits while the '10 girls wore the dark blue costume.

The game was just as close as was expected, and the outcome was uncertain until the end of the second third. After this the P. G.'s took the lead, and because of their former experience and excellent playing finally proved the victors with a score of 12 to 5. We won, and mighty glad we were. However, we extend our praises to the Senior girls, whose playing was not a whit behind ours, and we sincerely hope that they will have better luck in the future.



Base-Ball History

SINCE the High School base-ball team has been disbanded, it has been the custom to hold class championship games. Last year the 1912's defeated the 1911's, and on Field Day the 1910's defeated the 1912's by a score of 5 to 1. The 1909's were challenged but would not accept, so the championship rested with the class of 1910. The team was as follows: Catcher, John Brown; Pitcher, Frank Zipf; Short Stop, Frank Fitzgerald, Mgr.; Left Field, George With; 1st Base, Phil Leonard; 2nd Base, Harry Stansbury; 3rd Base, Robt. Perry; Right Field, Ray Puffer; Center Field, Henry Anderson.

The Central Gymnasium



THE new Central Gymnasium was completed in Nov., 1908. Its membership consists mostly of High School pupils, and, as the school lacks a good gymnasium, it meets the demands of the students who are interested in physical training.

It is very complete both in arrangement and equipment, although it is not exceptionally large. It has a basket-ball floor equal to any other floor in this part of the country, a well furnished lounging room, two very complete locker and dressing rooms, a balcony for spectators with a seating capacity of 400, and two fine clay tennis courts situated in the rear of the building. During the last basket-ball season the school team held all its home games with the outside schools here, where no game has been lost.

The Fellow Who Just Did His Best!

There's quite a commotion over the notion
That each man should be "At the Top".
But I oft have a feeling over me stealing
That this sort of nonsense should stop.
For to my way of thinking, (I say without shrinking).
There's a truer and far nobler test;
Hats off to the man,—gain say it who can—
To the fellow that's just done his best;

You crowd and you hustle your man in the field
To the highest possible pitch;
He works with a throb and a possible sob
To carve ever higher his niche.
But ill may come, and "justice is blind";
And not all by Fortune caressed;
And there's often high honor due, you will find,
To the fellow who's just done his best.

In the hurry of life, there's a tendency rife
To worship the "hero" too much—
The man who can march with the drum and the file
And the top of the mountain can touch—
But remember, not all can be head of the list,
And its neither a dream nor jest,
Its likely that he who the prize barely missed
Is some fellow who just did his best.

For you can't have an army of captains, you know,
There's always the rank and the file,
And the soldier that puts in the last telling blow
Has likely marched many a mile.
It may be he's only following along
At some gorgeous leader's behest;
But we must let him share in the Victory song—
This fellow who's done his best!

He may not come in with the bluster and blare
Of cannons and trumpets and that,
But he's probably had harder trials to bear
Than the man with the plume in his hat.
He may have worked on in the glare of the sun
With little to cheer or to rest;
So, whether he's lost, or whether he's won,
He's all right, for he's just done his best!

We give our applause to the man at the head.
Though a braver one back of him dies;
I tell you, my brothers, there's lots to be said
For the man who comes near to the prize!
But whichever carries the flag to the fore,
It still must be surely confessed,
He merits his credit mark not a wit more
Than the fellow who just did his best!

For the world is a scramble for riches and fame,
All covet the loftiest place;
The brain is aglow and the heart is aflame
The most brilliant rainbow to chase.
But it's true, as it's true that the fowl of the air
Flies loyally home to its nest,
That history riches of honors will bare
To the fellow that's just done his best!

L'ENVOI.

I offer you this as an ultimate word
From the heart as well as the head—
When your day of accounting shall finally come
And your pulses are cold in your breast,
May this be the greeting to welcome you Home,
"Here's a fellow who just did his best"!

—George Hatch.







SENIOR PLAY
"THE ADMIRAL"



“The Admiral”

ON December 23, 1909, was given the first play by the class of 1910. “The Admiral” proved himself a truly admirable admiral, netting the class over \$230, which is by far the largest sum ever cleared in a single performance at the school. As for his dramatic success—well,—ask the audience.

Though this was the first appearance of 1910 on any stage, no lack of ability was shown. All the parts were cleverly taken. The Admiral himself of course made the most noise. From his blustering entrance in search of his daughter in the first act, to his complete subjection by his wife in the last, he was a joy forever. “An austere sailor all bows abroad and stern at home.”

Mrs. Rankling, the wife, was one of the hits of the evening. Her fussy nervousness and final self-assertion were splendidly done. Dinah, thier daughter, was as sweet and appealing a lassie as ever you saw. Her secret marriage at the mature age of fifteen, and the fiery jealousy of her youthful husband were most engaging. No wonder papa and mamma forgave them at last,—the audience had done so long before.

Then there were the Queckett’s—a most interesting couple. The Hon. Vere Queckett, a decayed aristocrat, who married a school mistress to get his debts paid, and who supported his position with plaintive dignity and lisp, was as good a piece of acting as Joliet ever saw. Miss Dyott, privately Mrs. Queckett, had a commanding part to play and did it with great effect. One wonders how much performing poor dear Vere had to comfort him withal.

Some thought the school girl the most attractive part of the cast. Peggy, the governess, the head mischief maker, was immense. If Lieutenant Mallory married her afterwards, as he seemed to intend to do, he needed all his inches to hold his own. Gwendolen, with her maternal care of little Mr. Saunders, and Ermantrude, for whom no young man was provided, and Dina made as pretty a bunch as could be wished for. As the young men were quite handsome enough for them (and that is saying a good deal), the aesthetic side of the evening was well provided for.

The German professor, by the way, was splendid. His guttural profanity was quite life like.

T H E J O L L I E R

Tyler, the boy, and Jane, the maid, were very satisfactory. That Tyler is a show in himself, anyway. The two fire laddies filled out the scene most realistically. One girl remarked that she had not known firemen were so good looking.

The plot of the play is a bit complicated to tell here. Besides, everyone was there, so what's the use? Of the scenes, perhaps the banquet was the most effective. The Admiral's toast, with his pathetic uncertainty as to whether he was the husband of a heavily plated cruiser or the commander of a daughter, brought down the house. A great banquet it was, for no one dared taste anything, and poor Vere's unexpected neices were somewhat on his nerves.

But some of us liked the Nightmare act best, where they all went to sleep leaving Mr. Saunders to keep off the burglars, and the Admiral was carried out and locked up, and Mrs. Rankling's head was broken and her resolutions formed. Such richness!

All in all, 1910 has reason to be proud of the play, and the actors to be proud of themselves. It was a good piece of work and a credit to all concerned, especially Miss Baldwin.

THE CAST.

Admiral Rankling	<i>Mr. Ivan McDaniel</i>
Mrs. Rankling	<i>Miss Vivian Ditto</i>
Dinah, their daughter	<i>Miss Grace Bannon</i>
Reginald Paulover	<i>Mr. Fred Tittsworth</i>
Th Hon. Vere Queckett	<i>Mr. Ralph Longley</i>
Miss Dyott, principal of Volumnia College	<i>Miss Lola Hart</i>
Peggy, the governess	<i>Miss Marjorie Caton</i>
Gwendolen	Pupils
Ermyntrode	
Prof. Otto Bernstein, a musician.....	<i>Mr. Louis Hills</i>
Tyler, the boy	<i>Mr. Robert Perry</i>
Jane, the maid	<i>Miss Margaret Hilscher</i>
Goff, fireman	<i>Mr. George Morissey</i>
Jaffrey, fireman	<i>Mr. Louis Hills</i>

EXECUTIVE STAFF.

Business Managers.....	<i>Frank Fitzgerald and William Strong</i>
Stage Managers.....	<i>Harry Stansbury and Earl Gesler</i>
Electrician	<i>Frank B. Kelly</i>

Junior Jinks



THIS was something new, this was. The class of 1911 always does new things, oh yes,—and this was the newest yet! February 24 was our day. First we sold banners; this was a new idea and it took splendidly. The banners took, too, and we took the money. Then we had a show in the auditorium at 4 o'clock. Henry Grinton had made a beautiful frame (the best part of the show), and in it we showed Peter Newell pictures, while Stewart Walsh read the verses. Everybody liked Peter Newell, and it was a great success. (that is, Peter Newell was). The girls looked charming in the quaint costumes, and the boys were "too dear for words." Some people said that it was the best show ever,—but,—well,—judge for yourself. Look out for us next year.

THE JINKLETS.

Margaret Barrett, Marguerite Stewart, Edna Mathias, Myrtle Holmstrom, Lilla Marie Rowell, Marie Clare, Veronica Lennon, Genevieve Cheadle, Irma Flexer, Ray Jordan, Verner Leckie, Henry Lindanger, Bruce McDaniel, Roy Thompkins, DeWitt Stillman, Truby Beattie, Richard Stevens, Milton Thompson, Henry Grinton and Edwin Talbot.

The Mistletoe Bough

NINETEEN-TEN was on a time allowance this spring. Something had to be done in a hurry, and the thing to do was a pantomime—a musical pantomime—a beautiful, tragic, spooky, musical pantomime; that is, “The Mistletoe Bough.” Everyone knows, or ought to know, the tragic story of Ginevre; the beautiful bride who hid in sport on her wedding night and was not found until fifty years had come and gone. Then an old chest in the attic disclosed her poor dust and ashes, where its wicked spring lock had caught and held her that fatal night. That is the story, and it is not a comedy, thereby differing from most school entertainments. But well acted in pantomime it had its interest, and the dances and colored lights embellished it with variety and beauty. Altogether it was a new departure for the high school and a great success.

The verses of the sweet old ballad were splendidly sung by Ralph Longley, and appropriate music was a feature of the evening. The cast, the largest ever appearing in the school, were as follows:

Lovel	<i>Ray Puffer</i>
Bride	<i>Vivian Ditto</i>
Baron	<i>Louis Hills</i>
Baroness	<i>Erma Lowery</i>

LORDS AND LADIES.

<i>William Holmes</i>	<i>Alma Fleisher</i>
<i>Ralph Learnard</i>	<i>Florence Smith</i>
<i>Philip Leonard</i>	<i>Grace Welsh</i>
<i>Ralph Lindanger</i>	<i>Marie Bissel</i>
<i>Ferdinand Fischer</i>	<i>Helen Barnes</i>
<i>Howard Gleissner</i>	<i>Myrtle Bloomquist</i>
<i>Fred Tittsworth</i>	<i>Marguerite Dodds</i>
<i>George With</i>	<i>Beatrice Copley</i>

MAY POLE GIRLS.

<i>Orie Atkinson</i>	<i>Jeanette Leslie</i>
<i>Lillian Bell</i>	<i>Gladys Jessup</i>
<i>Florence Arthur</i>	<i>Mary Parker</i>
Bridesmaids, Ancient Friends, Housekeepers, Servants, Etc.	

EXECUTIVE STAFF.

Business Manager	<i>George Morrissey</i>
Stage Managers	<i>Harry Stansbury and Robert Perry</i>
Electrician	<i>Frank B. Kelly</i>

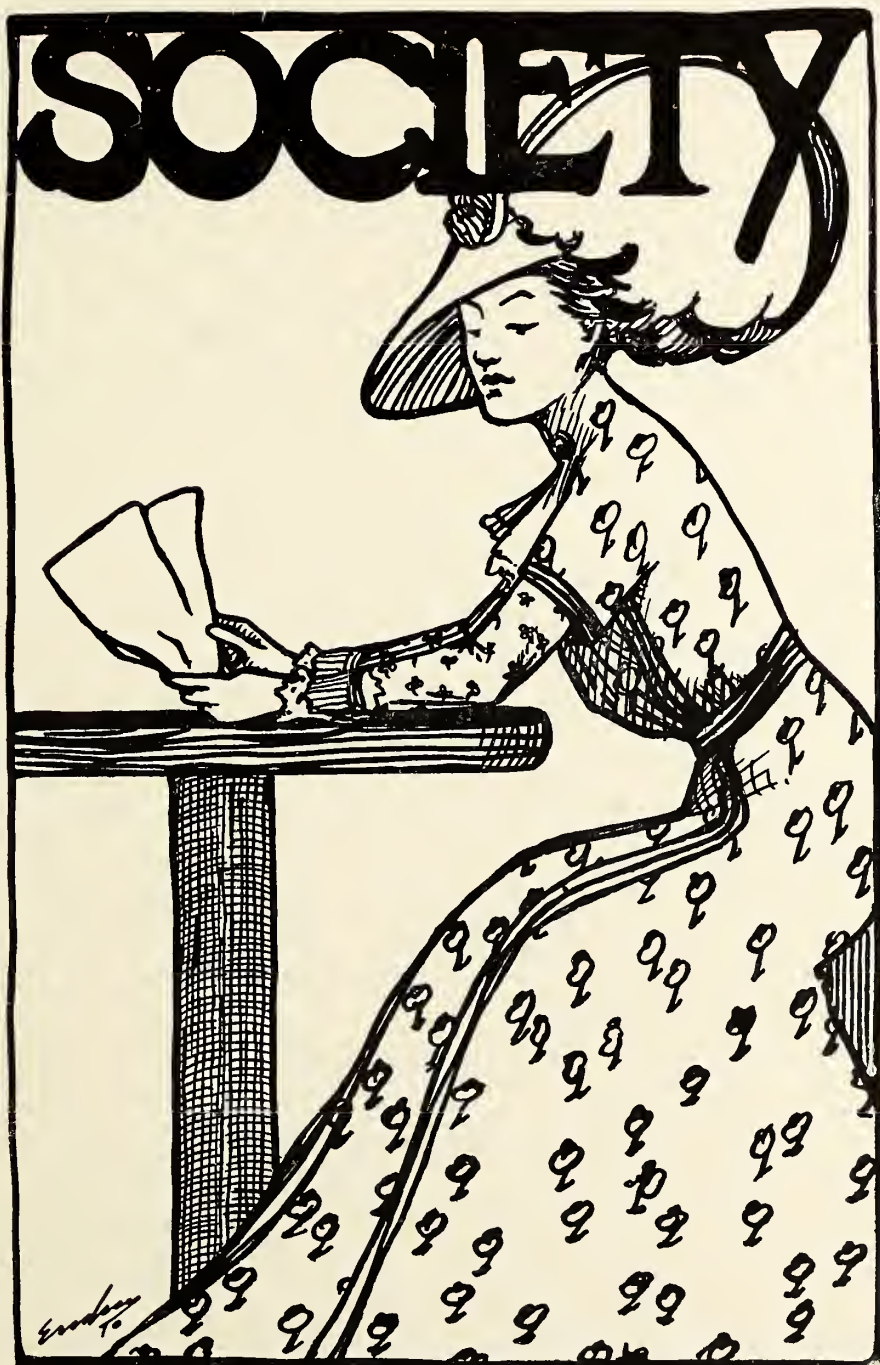
Two Views

A SENIOR BOY'S VERSION

You sing a little song or two,
You have a little chat,
You make a little candy fudge,
And then you take your hat,
You hold her hand and say, "Good-bye,"
As sweetly as you can,—
Ain't that a lovely evening
For a great big, healthy man!

A SENIOR GIRL'S VERSION

You play for his reedy tenor,
You spill fudge on your second best frock,
You smother your yawns behind your hand,
And try not to look at the clock,
You listen to baseball dope and slang
'Till your head's in a perfect whirl,—
Ain't that a lovely evening,
For a nice, intelligent girl!





The Senior Stag Party

"For it's always fair weather,
When good fellows get together,
With a stein on the table,
And a good song ringing clear."

THE refrain of this old standby will recall to the remembrance of almost every Senior fellow one of the most enjoyable winter evenings that the Senior "bunch" has spent in many a fortnight, the evening of the stag party at the home of Bob Perry. And it was *some time* from early to late, was it not, fellows?

The grand ball was set a'rolling on a Friday evening of February when to the home of Perry, our star athlete, we rode, by car, using "our natural extremities" in propelling ourselves over a few miles to the house after disembarking.

After many adventures and thrilling experiences of seeing some star skating done by one member of the bunch, who saw stars on the ice of that slippery night, we arrived; and, as we are still alive to tell the tale, I will proceed to an interior view.

In the first place an exciting game of football took place. Leonard, Morrissey and Fischer were the stars; all three decidedly got the worst of the bargain as will be seen on glancing at the picture. Among the various forms of entertainment of the evening were the linament-cure tournament, (the meaning of which can be better interpreted by those who sought the remedy. Ask Gleisner).

Refreshments, which were amply sampled, were served as midnight drew near. Following the stopping "of the hungry pangs", the next thing that figures on all such occasions was resorted to: "Big" Nordstead took a flash light of the whole "bunch". And such a flash light it did prove to be!—well, if my words are not weighty enough, judge for yourself from the picture.

Now let me see where we all were at about this time. Oh, yes, all but a few who decided to play "checkers" retired to the ante room about this time where the floor furnished a comfortable background for the wearied heads, (and where the linament held full sway). Here part of the morning was spent in singing.

At about 2 A. M., the party disbanded after many hearty handshakes, and, arm in arm, "neath the light of the silvery moon," slowly strolled homeward, where, with but few startling incidents, we arrived as the roosters were crowing.

1910 Hen Party

THERE is a piano in the Senior room—as nearly everyone knows—in a very convenient corner, or so one little Senior boy found it when he wanted to hide. The whole story is this: The Senior boys had had a very successful party, and, not to be outdone by them, we girls wished to have one too. So, on February 23, 1910, a Senior meeting was held in Room 30, which was intended for girls only; but alas! that naughty Senior boy discovered this excellent hiding place and immediately made use of it thus, though we thought our secret safe, it was really being spread among the Senior boys.

At this meeting, it was announced that a “juvenile” or “baby” party would be given on March 5th by Helen Egbert and Lola Hart at the home of the latter, and that none but children were to be admitted. Great was the excitement, and for the next two weeks every Senior girl was asking her neighbor, “Goin’ to the Hen Party? What are you going to wear?” but these questions were not asked within earshot of the boys, oh no! In order to make the party more interesting and “babified,” we were asked to bring the first picture we had ever had taken and these were arranged by our hostesses for guessing.

At last the long-awaited day came, and between half-past seven and eight o’clock nearly every Senior girl boarded a Lockport car for the Hart residence. At intervals along Chicago and Ottawa Streets Senior boys were seen, all dressed in their best, and we suspected “something”.

By half past eight, all were assembled, and a bright crowd we were. There were Buster Browns, real babies, little girls and older girls, some with “bobbed” hair, some with curls—both long and short—and some with braids down their backs. Many had Teddy Bears; some had dolls; and, indeed, one girl had a large brown dog, which at first frightened some of us until we found that it was muzzled. After all had been examined and duly admired, a game was started by our two hostesses, Helen and Lola, and all was progressing nicely. The upstairs windows, as well as the downstairs ones, were securely fastened, and we were safe from all intrusion, or so we thought.

We were busily engaged in our game, when suddenly—what was that? (it sounded like some big thing bumping down the stairs) and then a cry of triumph came from the boys—for surely it was the boys—but one of dismay from the girls. Then everything was helter-skelter; we rushed blindly, excitedly, wildly,—we did not know

THE JOLLIER

where—anywhere to get away from those “dreadful boys”. Then a sudden thought struck one of us and she sat down. Immediately the rest of us sat down too, on the floor, on chairs and tables.

Then the mystery of how they “found out” and how they “got in” had to be explained, and the naughty boy’s treachery was discovered. As it had become very warm upstairs, a window had been opened, and thereby hangs the tale. The boys, watching in the yard below for just such a chance, had eagerly secured a ladder and had entered through this window.

When first the camera appeared, no one wanted her picture taken, (oh, not for the world), but finally we were persuaded to sit still for a few moments, although the “flash” startled a few of us. At last we decided to be shy no longer, and then we had a good time in earnest. The boys sang many popular songs, in some of which we joined. Then the boys borrowed our hats, bonnets, dolls, and Teddy Bears and had their pictures taken. Some really made very “cute” girls.

Refreshments were served and enjoyed very much, especially the stick candy, which all children like. Soon after, preparations were made for our return home; and, after assuring our hostesses of the “lovely,” “dandy,” or “grand” time we had had and forgetting that we were children, we left “to go home *all alone* in the dark”.

—FLORENCE M. ARTHUR.





Ode to Dress

"From worldly matter let us pass to less,
And lightly touch the mysteries of dress.
The outward forms the inner man reveal,
We guess the pulp before we cut the peel.
I leave the broadcloth coats and all the rest,
The dangerous waistcoat called by cockneys
'vest,'
The things named 'pants' in certain docu-
ments,
A word not made for gentlemen but for
'gents.'
One single precept might the whole condense,
Be sure your tailor is a man of sense.
But add a little care, a decent pride,
And always be upon the sober side."

Idle Fancies

In life's evening when the sunset
Kisses locks as white as snow
And memory turns far backward
To the thoughts of long ago,

When the eyes are dimmed with thinking
Of the ones gone on before
And our hearts are filled with feeling
That our years will soon be o'er,

Then before us flit the pictures
Of our happy high school days,
And our hearts with smiles are mingled
In traveling wisdom's ways.

Little thought we of the changes
That the passing years might ring,
Little cared we for the pleasures
Each succeeding week would bring.

Every day the task before us
Must, we thought, be mastered first,
Till our minds were crammed with knowledge
And our heads would fairly burst.

Many a lesson is forgotten
That we studied long and well,
But the frolics of our school days
In our minds will ever dwell.

And our hearts will swell with feeling
As those teachers we recall
Who, by kindly words and actions,
Helped us triumph after all.

Idle fancies we may call these,
Still your mocking is in vain,
For I love to live in fancy
All my school days o'er again.



Owed to Miss McKnight

The place is the library,
The time is nine A. M.,
The heroine, the librarian,
Who tries the mob to stem.

Some loudly call for new books,
Some vainly shriek for paper,
Candy, cookies, peanuts, please,
And some may cut a caper.

She's as fair as Cleopatra,
She's as wise as Sheba's queen,
She's as brave as Molly Stark,
She fears no mouse ('till seen).

And as I stand and wonder,
Her generalship admire,
The muses call within me
And many thoughts inspire.

I take my pen in hand,
In ponderings deep engage,
And this is my conclusion,—
She's the wisest of the age.

The Candy Sale

GREAT was our consternation and sorrow when Mr. Brown announced that he thought we ought not to give a reception to last year's Senior class. We racked our brains, and to our minds came the bright and original idea of giving a candy sale. We built booths both on the middle landing and in the basement. Early in the morning, the girls brought quantities of the most delicious and toothsome candy and popcorn balls. The boys supplied ice cream and cones. Everything went like wild fire, teachers and pupils alike anxious to get something really good. The '09 girls had given a dinner and did well, but we did better than they, for we cleared forty-three dollars. Thus the success of our reception was assured; and, according to our guests, never was a better reception given.



March of J. High

Born in the nineteenth century
And sheltered by guiding hands,
Passing through many a crisis
Unknown in other lands,
Never does she turn backward
To review the golden past;
But upward and onward she marches
With victory on her lips,
With a dauntless eye and strenuous cry,
To the world that she outstrips.

CHORUS.

Three cheers for the mighty school
As she marches on her way,
With her banners high in the bright, blue sky
And her face turned toward the day;
Marching along so strong,
Three cheers for old J. HIGH.



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Senior Hotel

PROPRIETORS--H. A. Graves, Charlotte Vander Veen, Helen Adelaide Baldwin

M E N U CHOP-SUEY FEED

Soups PUFFER

ROY FISH. Fish and FERD FISH.

FLORENCE SMITH Lemons and THOMPSON

Lobster STRONG

Meats
TONGUE F. Florence Wolcott MUTTON Florence Storm
SPARE RIBS F. Myrtle Bloomquist BEEF Tom Radigan
LITTLE SAUSAGE Bob Perry HEART Lola
GOOSE Leonard

Mushrooms DODDS and FGBERT

Mash Potatoes
LILLIAN BELL and NETTIE HEGGIE

Dumplings
HIELSCHER IDA MAY BROWN FLEISCHER

GREENS
RICHARDS HOLMES DAVIS

Pickles
WOODRUFF ROBINSON LARAWAY
(Red) dishes
CASTLE BROWN COPLEY KURKAMP

Desserts
ICES Learnard
ANGEL FOOD Pettigrew, Ditto, Stevens
DEVILS' FOOD Caton, Helen Barnes, McDaniel

Candy
FAULKNER HILLS TITTSWORTH LINDANGER

Nuts
NORSTEDT GLEISNER SCHUESSLER

Fruit
CANTALOUPE Florence Rayworth PEACH Helen Morrison
PEAR With and Welch CANDIED CHERRIES P. Clark, Rhind

Drinks
TWO NUMEROUS TO MENTION

Entertainment (In the meantime)
STAR PERFORMANCE OF THE SALOME TWINS



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Puzzle: Who's de Guy?

SUNDAY PROGRAM

2:30—Calls up Marjorie.
4:30—Takes Marj. to Vespers.
5:30—Takes Marj. home from Vespers.
6:30—Take tea with Marj.
6:45—Goes walking with Marj.
8:45—Ditto.
10:00—Saying farewell to Marj.
11:00—Ditto.
12:00—Dreaming of Marj.
12:00—Ditto ad infinitum.

In the Library

When you're fooling in the library,
An' havin' lots o' fun,
A laughin' and a jabberin'
As if you're deaf and dumb,
You'd better watch your corners,
An' keep always lookin' out
For the librarian 'll get you,
'Ef you don't watch out.



DID HE COME TO study, OR?

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You will find this store sparkling with all the season's newest designs in low-cut footwear, in all leathers, for young men and women. We claim the best shoe values in the city for

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CLASSY HEADWEAR

NIFTY FIXIN'S FOR LADS
AND YOUNG MEN

"THE MEN'S SHOP"

To McDaniel in February

Or, While the Coat Still Sticks

O, Mack, where did you get that coat?

It's worse than Fischer's kind,
Such gaudiness oft makes me smile;
I must relieve my mind.

O once, dear Mack, a modest boy,
So quiet and demure,
Your love for show you kept concealed
And made no fussing tour.

But now, Oh me! you're all the rage,
The girls all love to gloat,
They all love you,—the reason's plain—
They like your padded coat.

The president of the '10 Class,
And in such loud array!
Now really, Mack, say, weren't you glad
To shed, the first of May?



To the young fellow who graduates:

HE'LL WEAR BLUE SERGE

It's been decided, and we have on exhibit the kind that will be satisfactory. The blue here is snappy and the product of the best tailors.

We'll be mighty glad to see you

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Inquisitive Asking and Intelligent Answering

To this department we commend
Those whose anguish has no end,
We suffer those in mental pain,
A science doctor to obtain,
And to Miss Asking bring your woes
And bid her answer what she knows.

Dear Intelligent One,—

I am taking the liberty of soliciting a bit of your valuable advice. Can you inform me as to the reason which prompted the Senior boys to extend to us girls the icy mit and the glassy stare?

INQUISITIVE ONE.

Dear Inquisitive One,—

In reply to your appeal relative to the chilly treatment on the part of the afore mentioned gentlemen would say, I refer you to the weather man who has been responsible for more than a portion of all our calamities.

Yours,

INTELLIGENT ANSWERING.

Dear Intelligent One,—

We should like to know what it is that makes a boy so conceited that he thinks basket ball feeds are given because the girls are unable to endure life any longer without the pleasure of his company. We wish to assure this egotistical young man that such is not the case.

INQUISITIVE ONE.

Dear Inquisitive One,—

I am under the impression such conceit is merely the result of the extreme youth of the young man, and that under proper training he may dispense with some of this self-love.

Yours,

INTELLIGENT ONE.

Dear Intelligent One,—

Why in the world didn't that nice Ray Puffer, who is generally so very particular about his dress, wear pumps at our dance in Ottawa?

DOT (INQUISITIVE ONE).

Dear Inquisitive One,—

Probably the cause of Raymond's serious breach of etiquette, my dear young lady, is that the necessary implements of "gliding" were secretly extracted from his wardrobe on the occasion

T H E J O L L I E R

of this extended visit. Owing to the fact that implements of similar construction, two wings, have not been invented and also to the fact that those who extracted the "shiny glitters" were unable to forward them to their destination in time for his use, he was forced to appear thus rustic.

Yours,
INTELLIGENT ONE.

Dear Intelligent One,—

Can you inform us as to a permanent cure for those having the "chesty" feeling and the aching head at 8 A. M.?

(A HEAD-SORE SENIOR).

Dear Inquisitive One,—

I should advise that chop suey "joints" and late hours be left out of your daily and nightly routine and that a few hours sleep be substituted.

Yours,
INTELLIGENT ONE.

Dear Intelligent One,—

Will it be possible for your far advanced and intelligent brains to give me a clear and comprehensive answer as to what goats are good for?

INQUISITIVE ONE.

Dear Inquisitive One,—

As to the average capability of the human mind, it is not for me to answer; but in reference to the inquiry on the usefulness of the goats, which figure so prominently in our modern society as "butter ins," allow me to say: Goats are the virtual representation of the horn race, whose ability and will to attack with their natural extremities enable one to enjoy life while sailing through the air on a high flier.

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Ever See Her?

There was a little bluff,
And she wore a little puff
And a rat made of shaddie and cotton,
When they were there,
She looked very fair,—
And when they were off, she looked rotten.

Yankee Doodle Pony

(To the Tune of Yankee Doodle)

Yankee student went through school,
Riding on a pony,
Stuck some knowledge in his head,
But left most in his pony.

Little seconds wasted,
Wasted chunk by chunk,
Make the faulty scholar
Aid the mighty flunk.

Heart-Breakers' Union

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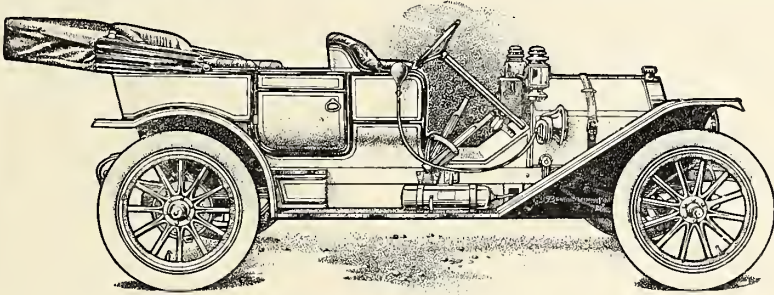
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Roast

Suppose a cat, with a voice like Adelaide Smith, a nose like Ferd's, hair like George With's, as tall as Bob Perry, excitable as Florence Wolcott, and with eyes like the "Chicago Beauty", should be chased by a dog, with a pompadour like Ivan's, with Edgar Barnes's smile, a walk like Castle's, a neck like Myrtle's, and feet about the size of Phil's. What would be the result? Answers must be in between June 1, 1910.

PRIZES OFFERED—3 autos, 5 flying machines, a steam yacht, 9 raw oysters on the half shell and 19,783,216,954,865,219 other things.

Classy 1910

Here's to the class!
The classiest class!
A class in a class by itself, by hen!
For this classiest class of all classy classes,
Is the classy class of 1910!

Joke

Senior—Did you hear about that awful accident in the library today?

Innocent Freshman—Why no, was anybody hurt?

Senior—Yes, a girl had her eye on the seat next to her sweetheart and a fellow sat on it.

Freshman—How Horrible!

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1. "Science of Blushing".....*George With*
2. "Discussion on Sarcasm" (Just out).....*Ike Learnard*
3. "Heart to Heart Talks with Girls".....*McDaniel*
4. "How to Obtain Invitations for Senior Plays"...*Miss McKibben*
5. "Reminiscence of My Youth".....*Miss Barnes*
6. "How to Catch a Man".....*Helen Barnes*
7. "How They Break Into Society".....*Florence Smith*
8. "Confessions of a Successful Lady Killer"....*Vernon Stevens*
9. "How to Speak in Public".....*William Holmes*
10. "Power and Personality of a Speaker"....*Raymond Faulkner*
11. "Popular Show Version From 'Peanut' Heaven"...*Frank Kelly*
12. "Coasting, a Scientific Art".....*Florence Wolcott*
13. "Kidnapped by a 'Bell' ", or "Where is My
 Wandering Lamb Tonight".....*Siegel and Bell*
14. "How I Became Center on the State All Star Team"...*Puffer*
15. "Peanut Bill", or "The Call of the Wild"....*Morris Herbert*

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Then and Now

Lovers, on an evening sweet,
Close we walk along the street.
Hand in hand? No, we'd be caught,
So we work this little plot:

One of hers and one of mine,
In my pocket all the time
As we journey, much too fast,
Through our courtship days, now past.

Married now, the best of wives,
We walk together all our lives,
Hand in hand? No, that's forgot,
Now she this little plot:

Both of hers, and none of mine
In my pocket all the time,
And money journeys much too fast
As our married days glide past.

Senior Track Team

RECORDS

Standing Broad Jump	<i>Roy Fisher</i>
Standing Joke	<i>Ferd Fischer</i>
Running Broad Sarcasm	<i>Ike Learnard</i>
Low Gurgles	<i>Faulkner</i>
Mild Bum	<i>Schryver</i>
Hop, Skip and Flunk	<i>Leonard</i>
Throwing the Bluff	<i>Puffer</i>
Hurling Hot Air	<i>Gleisner</i>
Long Slump	<i>Tom Radigan</i>
Delay Team	<i>Thompson, Stevens, McDaniel</i>

It Was The Dutch

Ferd Fischer agrees with Schmitz and Spicer,
It was the "Dutch".
The Scotch and Irish, however nigh sir,
Are not so much.
But when a Dutchman turns around,
His footfalls shake the solid ground
From Chicago to Long Island Sound—
That for the "Dutch".

"Why don't I marry that girl?"
"Yes, she is a real pearl."
"Sure, but I don't like the Mother of Pearl."

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Be thin and you will be happy.
Have you seen Tom smile?
Watch the testimonials for our anti-fat
and you will see why he smiles.

Please forward two bottles of anti-fat.
It is beginning to take effect.
Use my name whenever you desire.

THOMAS RADIGAN.

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Happy Hooligan—"Yentz" Lindanger.
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Fatty Felix—Tom Radigan.
Foxy Grandpa—Capt. Colquist.
Buster Brown—Castle.
Maude (a kicker)—Bee Copley.
Lady Bountiful—Irene Hamilton.
Brainy Bowers—Frank Fitzgerald.
The Village Cut Up—Gertrude Woodruff.
Scarey Williams—Bill Holmes.
Herr Sonceheister—Ferdinand Fischer.
Little Nemo—Raymond Faulkner.
Opie Dilldock—Gleisner.

A Perpetual Motion Club

Emblem—A bag of wind.
Colors—Yell O and blew.
Motto—Fall of sound and fury, signifying
nothing.
Yell—Hot air—cold air
Oxygen and Dust.
Start it up, keep it up
Blow 'till you bust. (about yourself).

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Lemons

A Lemon is a sour thing
As sour as sour can be,
Whose bitterness and wryness
You in human beings see.
And certain people in the class
Originate, 'twould seem,
Not from the rosebud sweet,
But from the lemon bean.



V. S.
'10

Variations of a Purple Cow

I never saw a purple cow,
I never hope to see one,
I'll tell you anyhow,
I'd rather see than be one.

Oh yes, I wrote the Purple Cow,
I'm sorry that I wrote it,
I'll tell you anyhow,
I'll kill you if you quote it.

—Gelett Burgess.

Yes, my hair is bright in hue,
And most the people love it,
There's a post-grad anyhow
Who likes the way I dress it.

—Bea. Copley.

Oh! yes, I love that college boy
But however did you know it?
Oh Pshaw! why, honest now,
I'm sure I never show it.

—F. Storm.

Oh yes, I shine in basket throws,
Whatever made you ask it?
All remembered long the game
In which I made a basket.

—G. With.

I never had a real case,
I know I never had one,
But often anyhow
I've thought I had a bad one.

—V. Stevens.

I always get my lessons,
I always, always do,
That is—anyhow
I should if I were you.

—Chas. Sprague.

I never saw a proper boy,
I never hope to see one.
I'll tell you anyhow,
I'd rather see than be one.

—Irene Carson.

Oh yes, I hold the president's chair,
Don't you think I look it?
And for the Senior class, I think,
Lucky 'tis I took it.

—*I. McDaniel.*

I never was a real flirt,
I never, never was one.
I'll tell you anyhow,
I'd rather be than see one.

—*I. M. Brown.*

Two Kinds of Jokes

Conscious and Unconscious.

1. What are conscious jokes?
Answer—Those found in the "Jollier".
2. What are unconscious jokes?
Answer—The unconscious jokes are—
"Ike Learnard", "Nordstedt" "Radi-
can", "Gleissner".

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Raymond Puffer.	Roy Fisher.	Ralph Lindanger.
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Railroad Street.

Geography of a Girl's Life

Cape Good Hope	Sweet Sixteen
Cape Flattery	Twenty
Cape Look Out	Twenty-Five
Cape Fear	Thirty
Cape Farewell.....	Forty

Mother Hubbard

Old mother Hubbard went to the cupboard,
To get a drink to quench her thirst,
But when she got there, the cupboard was bare,
The old man had got there first.

A girl rushes excitedly into the assembly room during rehearsal of the senior play:—"Is Helen here?"

Longley:—"Sure! It's Hell-in-here every night."

It has been suggested that a club composed of people who have red hair be formed. We think this is a fine proposition, only why limit it to the few?

"We should like to enjoy their brilliance."



The Stone City Business College

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Special Rates---One-Half Regular Tuition

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Found in a Theme

The guide was guiding a guy. As the guide guided the guy, the guide guyed the guy until the guy would no longer be guided by a guide whom he had hired not to guy but to guide. So the guyed guy guyed the guide. No wonder everybody guyed the guyed guide guiding a guyed guy.

Freshman:—"What is a foot-ball coach?"

Wise Senior:—"An ambulance."

Freshman:—"What is so rare as a day in June?"

Senior:—"The 29th of February."

The girl:—"Do you like tea?"

Lover:—"Yes, but I like the next letter better."

Affection

When I see a youth with his pants rolled up
And his beautiful socks in view,
A little round hat on the back of his head
And its ribbon of gold and blue,
With his dear little self all decked with rings
And pins from that dear high school,
It strikes a cord, and I say
"Oh, Lord: Was I ever that big a fool?"

Johnny was out to dinner with his father. His father said to him.
"Johnny, don't eat so much. You eat like a pig. Do you know what
a pig is?"

"Yezzer," said Johnny promptly, "A pig is a hog's little boy."

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**Why ride in a carriage
when a taxi is as cheap?**

To and from theater parties,
dances, banquets, country runs
or any occasion.

Party Rates for Round Trip:

Two passengers \$2.00
Three or four passengers . . . \$3.00

J. T. Shea

Phone, Chicago 7686

Just Imagine

Gertrude Woodruff using a "pony."
Myrtle Bloomquist using anti-fat.
Puffer with "Dot."
Marg. and Boberite scraping.
Mr. Brown saying, "You can fool all the people all the time,
and part of the people part of the time, but you can't fool
everybody at once."
Gleissner with his mouth shut.
Norstedt as hero in the Senior play.
Vernon Stevens and his curls.
Zeke Sahler keeping a date.
Willard Andrews proposing.
Orie Atkinson flirting.
Edgar Barnes not smiling.
Lillian Bell watching seagulls (Seigel.)
Puffer not shooting grandstand baskets.
Helen Morisson saying, "Oh! I see the point."
Castle Brown talking in anything but five syllable words.
William Holmes a "tuff guy."
Earl Gessler frivolous.
Vivian Ditto talking in prose.
McDaniel going to a dance.
Helen Egbert at a stag.
Ernest Bush in Grand Opera.
Ferd Fisher with a pug nose.
Phil with his hair parted.
Louis Beaudry in love.
Helen Egbert an old maid.
Louis Hills preaching.
Adelaide Smith talking fast.
Maud Kurkamp as member of the fire department.
Ralph Lindanger not twisted.
Mabel Kuhn being convinced.
Ralph Longley as a missionary.
Florence Rayworth without a giggle.

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Heart Education

I strolled by the school at midnight
 When all was dark and still,
For the profs. were sweetly dreaming
 Of their class work in the mill.

The steps seemed quite deserted;
 Not a light shown anywhere;
But the class in heart education
 Was holding a meeting there.

I rode in a bus last evening
 To rest from physical pain.
But alas my nominal being
 Was cast in a plaster frame.

My soul however contented,
 No other place to be,
For the class in heart education
 Was holding a session, you see.

I strolled in the darkened parlor,
 Lit only by bright moon beams,
But only an instant I stayed there
 Watching the little stars' gleams

For as I started to strike a match
 A voice cried out, "Beware!"
Lo the class in heart education
 Was holding a meeting there.

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What's in a Name?

Fischers:—What were our forefathers.

Tarr:—A substance meant for feathers.

Keyes:—What student do we want when 30 is locked?

With:—A preposition.

Hart:—That which we are liable to loose.

Ditto:—Always the same.

Strong:—A stout individual.

Brown:—Dark but not too shady.

Barnes:—What do we keep our ponies in?

Hills:—Smaller than mountains.

Rhind:—What is left of a watermelon.

Bush:—An off-spring of a tree.

Storm:—A large shower.

Beadle:—A quiet insect.

Bell:—A loud clamour.

Puffer:—That which a girl finds necessary to good complexion.

Sauer:—Why isn't she sweet?

Smith:—Member of the "anvil" chorus.

Sahler:—A happy-go-lucky tar.

Welch:—A "rare-bit."

Dean:—A college dignatary.

Graves:—Final resting places.

Large:—An off-spring of the smaller race.

O'Leary:—A grand name.

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Junior Jokes

The 1911 class is not very Germany. But there is one in the class that we call DeWitt of the room.

He is Tal—but he makes a good Barber.

We have a Lyon, who often shows his wrath.

A Senior and Junior definition of a failure to receive 75 in a study:

Fierce lessons
Late hours
Unexpected company
Not prepared
Kicked out

Frank and I really came straight out here and the spill was not intentional.

—*Margaret Perry.*

I love my Ralph L., but oh you Irving Jones.

—*Edna Mathias.*

I had two invitations to go to the Junior party, but I am going to have a caller. I am sorry though.

—*Marguerite Stewart.*

If I can geometrically prove that Newton's law of gravitation has nothing to do with deviation, etc., etc., etc.

—*Art Bowen.*

I am good at collecting, until it comes to collecting class dues.

—*Lollesgard.*

Little Ray Jordan thinks its his duty to assist the janitor by killing flies with his physics note book in the Cicero class.

Moral:—When working with explosive chemicals be careful.

—*Hank Grinton.* Junior Comedian.

Not responsible—The Editors.

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Freshmen:—"What is a periphrasis?"

Senior:—"My ignorant friend, it is simply a circumlocutory and plenastic cycle of oratorical sonoraocity circumscribing an atom of ideality, lost in verbal profundity."

Freshmen:—"Thank you."

Miss Baldwin (much engrossed in her subject)—"Then in the first century B. C. we find a table coming in on one leg."

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Jokes

—

Teacher:—"You may conjugate Duco."

Student sleeping:—"Huh?" (punches the kid in front of him).

"What did she say to conjugate?"

Kid:—"Darned-if-I-know."

Student rising:—(Used to bluffing):—"Darnifino

Darnifinare

Darnaifinavi

Darnifinatum."

Spicer:—"What are those lamps called?"

Student:—"Them's indecent 'lectric lights, with insulted wires."

Sprague:—"Do you think I could do anything with my voice?"

Crawford:—"It might come in handy in case of fire."

Barnes:—"Where was the Magna Charter signed?"

Gleissner: (solid ivory)—"At the bottom."

Miss Bannon:—"What is the stamp act?"

Ike L.:—"I told you once I was through with American History last semester!"

How does the busy "Bea" improve the "Young" shining hours?

Buy a banner and show your class spirate.

—Ray Jordan.

I love my Alma (Mater,) but oh you Mattie Lewis.

—Lolly.

Girls in chorus:—"Who discovered the North Pole?"

Marguerite D.:—"Why, Perry, of course."

Grace W.:—"With——the greatest of pleasure."

There is always a "Dot" before my eyes." Puff.

Florence W.:—"I want to be a Fisher."

Lilla Marie—I want to be a Fischer, too.

Chicks (singing)—"Carrie, oh my pretty, little Carrie."

Roy Fish (in Aurora)—"Pipe the Cuban queen, fellows, standing in the doorway."

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Heard in the Class Room

Mr. Clute:—"A spoon of earth weighs one gram" (here interrupted).

Marg. E. (dreaming of moonlight scenes)—"What kind of a spoon?"

Lohr.—"Why is this fluid green, Miss Welch?"

No response.

Lohr.—"It must be a reflection."

Miss Baldwin reading extract writings found on Roman walls—"He who has never loved is no gentleman."

Miss Baldwin (in English Lit.) "Ralph, give us a couplet."

Ralph L.: "Of all that I have seen or have a part,

The best of all, dear Helen, is thy heart."

Mr. Spicer (in Physics Class, handling the De 'Arsonal Galvanometer) "Oh, (receiving a slight shock) its very seldom that one can feel delicate things in his arms."

Class, especially girls—"Ha, ha!"

In chemistry recitation on carbon.

Mr. Lohr. "Phil, why do you put graphite on your bicycle chain?"

Phil (waking up).—"To keep the tires from getting punctured."

Teacher (to freshman) "Willie what is a comma?"

Willie—"A comma is a period that has sprouted."

Senior to librarian—"I want to get the 'Goose' literature."

Librarian:—"Ha-Ha-Ha."

This student was quietly reminded in the meantime, that he was after Gosling's Literature.

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CHICAGO

Chemistry

There was a chem. bluff
Who was mixing some compound stuff.
Dropped a match in the vial
And after awhile
They picked up a tooth and a cuff.

Class Plays

Freshmen—"Comedy of Errors".
Sophomores—"Much Ado About Nothing".
Juniors—"As You Like It".
Seniors—"All's Well That Ends Well".

Latin Book

All the people dead who wrote it,
All the people dead who spoke it,
All the people die who learn it,
Blessed death they surely earn it.

In Roman Life Class

Several Senior girls wrote in their note books the following sentence:—"Face painting is a very prolific source of knowledge of the Life and Customs of the Romans." The correct statement begins "Vase painting".

Lohr:—"Why is the canal purer at Rock Run than at Jefferson Street?"

Ed. Walsh:—"The microbes are killed rolling over the stones on the bottom."

Sammons:—"How would you correct the sentence, 'He sat listening to Puffer's chem. recitation.'"

V. C. L.:—"I would scratch out the word recitation."

Miss Mack:—"What does an extempore pianist mean?"

Demosthenes Brown:—"Ex-out-of; tempo-time. An extempore pianist means a pianist out of time."

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Senior Classifications

Name	Favorite Occupation	Favorite Song	Ideal
John Anderson	Typewriting	I'm a Busy, Busy Man	Business
Florence Arthur	Studying	Home, Sweet Home	A. M.
Willard Andrews	Gymnastics	Can't Sing	Gym. director
Orie Atkinson	Studying	I'm Afraid to be Alone	To be like "Harry"
Joel Anderson	Baseball fan	Take Me Out to the Ball Game	Umpire
Norine Bannon	Mathematics	My Irish Molly	Heroine
Edgar Barnes	Smiling	Two Little Girls in Blue	Eddy Foy
Ethel Beadle	English	Ten Little Engines	Chorus girl
Helen Barnes			
Marie Bissell	Talking	Don't You Tell I Told You	Matrimony
Louis Beaudry	Hustling	Please Don't Wake Me	Sweet dreams
Lillian Bell	Spooning	I Wonder Who's Kiss- ing Me Now	Keep it quiet
Myrtle Bloomquist	Basket-ball	Dat Loving Rag	Star center
Castle Brown	Literature	Annie Laurie	Burns
Idamay Brown	Blushing	When Eyes Like Yours	Concealed
John Brown	Bashful	I Want Someone to Fall in Love With Me	Girl
Ernest Bush	Taking life easy	I Don't Know Where I'm Going, But I'm on My Way	Uncertain
Cornelia Cary	Quietness	Please Go Away and Let Me Sleep	Art
Irene Carson	Grinding	You Can't be a Friend to Everybody	Professor
Pearl Clark	Singing	I Wonder Who's Kiss- ing Him Now	Chorus girl
Marjorie Caton	Thinking	Totem-pole	A blond pomp- adour
Beatrice Copley	Acting	Dreaming	Not particular
Ralph Davis	Keeping still	Psalm 23	A mystery
Vivian Ditto	Making poetry	Teasing	Farm life
Marguerite Dodds	Dreaming	Honey Boy	Bob
Irene Dougherty	Grinning	Wild Irish Rose	Teacher
Gustaf Erickson	Doing	Jollying Humphrey	Across the deep
Helen Egbert	Doing nothing	Life is a See-Saw	Ask her
Ferd Fischer	Athletics	I Want Somebody to Play With	Upon a hill
Raymond Faulkner	Looking up	Maybe its a Bear	To be tall
Alma Fleischer	Attending to business	I Don't Know Why	42
Frank Fitzgerald	Working(others)	Won't You Buy an Ad.	Business man
Kathryn Francis	Quietness	While the Moon Shines	Iowa

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T H E J O L L I E R

Name	Favorite Occupation	Favorite Song	Ideal
Earl Gessler	Scene shifting	None	Not certain
Howard Gleissner	Blowing	Blow Wind Blow	Blow
Irene Hamilton	English	I Hate to Work on Monday	To be fat
Lola Hart	Botany	Daisies	Clute
Nettie Heggie	Anything	But Oh You Kid	A Sophomore
Louis Hills	Careless about fire	My Oratorio	Fireman
Margaret Hilscher	Teasing Black-welder	What's the Use	Classical pianist
William Holmes	Hell—o	Oh You Kid	Instructor in English
Lena Hirtschold	Teasing	I Don't Want to Marry You	Nurse
Gladys Jessup	Hair dressing	Think of Me	Beauty parlor
Eskel Johnson	Latin	Work, Work, Work	Professor, Yale
Florence Kelly	Literature	Just a Simple Maiden	Jane Howe
Frank Kelly	Mathematics	Bear Went Over the Mountain	Engineer
Helen Kellogg	Being Happy	Who's Little Girlie are You	Primadonna
Edna Kelly	Looking "cross"	First and Only	To be tall
Nellie Keyes	Talking	Hang Out the Front Door Key	Mighty
Rose Kuehne	Being late	The Best Thing a Waiter Does is Wait	Still to be found
Maud Kirkamp	Careless about fire	Big Night Tonight	Omer
Mable Kune	Throwing lemons	I'd Rather Fight Like Ma	A good argument
Mable Laraway	Studying	Hasn't Any	Not decided
Ralph Larnard	Fussing	Its Girls, Girls, Girls	Depends on the time and the place
Phil Leonard	Basket-ball	Totem-pole	Short but sweet
Ralph Lindanger	Getting things twisted	Neath the Old Cheery Tree Sweet Marie	Bells
Ralph Longley	Kidding	Oh You Kid	'06

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that will make you prouder
still. Call today at

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Name	Favorite Occupation	Favorite Song	Ideal
Erma Lowery	Gasing	Love is Waiting Around the Corner	A man
Ivan McDaniels	Various things	Love Me and the World is Mine	National colors especially the first
Mary McGowan	Botany	Pansies	Clute
Marie Milligan	Looking demure	I Can't be True So Far Away	Champaigne
Helen Morrison	Smiling	Beady Eyes	Elwood
Ruth Mooney	Being still	Love Me Just Because	Not found
George Morrissey	Arguing	Looks Like a Big Night Tonight	Basket-ball referee
Louise Mitchell	Silence	Rather Not Have Any	Uncertain
Einar Nordstedt	Haw Haw	Can't Sing	Electrician
Dorothy Olson	Eating	Tomboy, Tomboy	Dancer
Mary Parker	Hair dressing	I'd Like to Have You Call Me Honey	Teacher
Lorraine Pelky	Latin	Everything Father Said Was Right	"Virgil"
Robert Pierce	Visiting 5c. theaters	Tramp, Tramp, Tramp the Boys are Marching	Drummer
Robert Perry	Scrapping	Star Gasers Lullaby	A blonde
Jessie Pettigrew	Laughing	I've Lost My Heart but I Don't Care	Earl
Ray Puffer	Spooning	My Wife's Away	Star State Center

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Brewster Printing Company
311 Van Buren Street
Joliet, Illinois

T H E J O L L I E R

Name	Favorite Occupation	Favorite Song	Ideal
Charles Richards	Farming	Farmer Boy is a Jovial Lad	100 bu. an acre
Mable Rhind	Dreaming	Don't Forget the Girl You Left Behind	A sailor
Florence Rayworth	Flirting	I Wish Someone Would Fall in Love With Me	A man
Margeret Robinson	Dancing	Signorita	Ballet dancer
Henry Sahler	Mysterious	On the "B" "Bou." on the Boulevard	Doubtful
Angela Sauer	Looking sweet	Dill Pickles	Candy kid
Clarence Smitz	German	Ach Du Lieber Augustine	Not found
Florence Smith	Making "Lemonade"	Will You, Would You, Can You, Could You	Miles away
Fred Schuessler	"Driving a pony"	This is no Place for a Minister's Son	Baldwin
Adelaide Smith	Oratory	What's the Use	Missionary
Charles Sprague	Farming	Carry Marry Charlie	'08
Fern Storm	Hoeing	Down on the Farm	Religion
Florence Storm	Writing	When You Know Your not Forgotten	Champaigne
Vernon Stevens	Butting in	I'm the Lion of the Town	In every town
Harry Stansbury	Basket-ball	Taxi, Taxi	Sanitary engineer
George Stansbury	Sleeping	Please Go Way and Let Me Sleep	An alumni
William Strong	Science	I Can't Love Every-body	Himself
Edith Tarr	Keeping still	There's No Place Like Home	Not decided
Frank Tabler	Working	Likes a Variety	High
Izetta Tedens	Smiling	One Little Boy in Blue	Maud Adams
Cyril Thompson	Talking	Little Lady in the Moon	Always a brunette
Francis Trainor	Gum chewing	Oh You Candy Kid	Sticky
Fred Tittsworth	Griming	I Don't Know Where I'm Going	To be a chemist
Lorene Unrau	German	Die Wacht Am Rhein	Europe
Edward Walsh	Surveying	The Girls That Can Never be Mine	Reformer
George Warwick	Being good natured	No Choice	Not decided
Cyler Wenberg	Studying	You're a Dear Old World After All	Harry Woodruff
Adolph Whitman	Studies	Psalm 23	Ministry
Grace Welch	Chemistry	Waltz Me Around till I'm Dreaming	George of course not Lohr



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T H E J O L L I E R

Name	Favorite Occupation	Favorite Song	Ideal
George With	Reading sporting news, or hanging onto the door knob	Hi-Le-Hi-Lo	Grace of course
Earl Woelful	Silence	Evening	Stenographer
Gertrude Woodruff	Latin	One Little Boy Had Money	Vassar
Glen Cowing	Loafing	Sing Me to Sleep	Sleep
Roy Fisher	Raising the dickens	When the Bawmy Breezes Blow	Haw, Haw, Haw, ide
Thomas Radigan	Whistle and see	I Love Coffee I Love Tea	All the girls
LeRoy Smith	Driving a "pony"	Pony-Boy	Yale
Janette Leslie	Talking to Cyril	Be Sweet to Me Kid	Teacher

A gay little freshie had lost his pony
 And couldn't tell where to find it.
 But let it alone and it will come home,
 With Mr. Graves behind it.
 The gay little freshie fell fast asleep,
 And drempt that his lessons were done,
 But when he awoke he found it a joke,
 For his standings were four times one.

Pa heard bun give the college yell;
 For joy he could not speak.
 He murmured "Mother, listen
 To our Willie talking Greek."

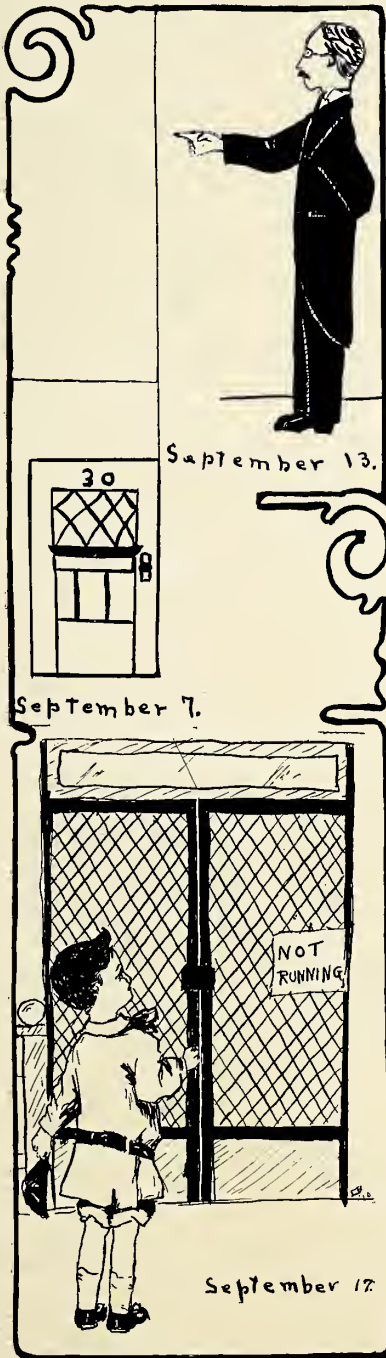
Of all good things
 I love just two:
 Jolly high school life,
 and you.



My mind is filled with horrible fears
 'est I should swallow my tongue!
 What is to keep it from slipping down
 If it should come unhung?

Calendar

SEPTEMBER.



Seventh:—School begins. We are established at last, in room 30 as high and mighty SENIORS, and at once take charge of everything even the Freshmen.

Ninth:—Barn'sy comes to school with a snake skin artistically twined around her head.

Thirteenth:—HOLLOO DAY. Miss Blackwelder makes her maiden speech at the faculty meeting.

Seventeenth:—Freshies just find out that the elevator is out of commission.

Twentieth:—McDaniel gets a merry widow hair cut, at a barber sale, for 35 cents.

Twenty-fourth:—Class meeting. Castle Brown forgets to attend. We elect class officers.

Twenty-fifth:—Hen party at Rayworths. Boys butt in on request.

OCTOBER.

First:—A few Senior boys camp down the river. They chaperone V. C. Lohr, also chase chickens.

Seventh:—Class meeting. We discuss pins, play, and decide to have wagonette ride to Bell's.

Nineteenth:—Assembly. Mr. Brown forbids us to go out in the dark.

Twentieth:—HURRAY! Allowed to revel until 8 o'clock at night.

Twenty-sixth:—Class meeting. Ride to Sprague's announced. Constitution suggested and committee appointed to draw it up.

Twenty-eighth:—Wagonette ride to Sprague's. Rather chilly. Wagon wheel crushed. McDaniel sings. "BROWNIE HYPNOTIZED."

Thirtieth:—Allfools eve at Morrisson's. Everyone sees ghosts and goblins.

NOVEMBER.

Sixth:—Hallowe'en party at Harlow Arden. Florence Smith and Beatrice Copley entertain. We prawl about on mystic errands. Six pedestrians walk out to save car-fare.

THE JOLLIER



November 6



September 20.



October 1.

Eleventh:—Athletic association meeting. With is elected Vice President in Giffin's place, who has stopped school.

Seventeenth:—Preliminary Contest:—Ethel Beadle and Vernon Stevens chosen for Senior Representatives in essay and oration respectively. Ivan McDaniel chosen to represent the school at the U. of I.

Nineteenth:—Class meeting. Motto chosen.—“Unde mihi lapidem.” The Senior representatives go to Chicago to take competitive examinations at University of Chicago. We entered representatives in the following courses: — Mathematics, Physics, English, German, Latin, and Declamation. Frank Kelly won the scholarship in mathematics. Seconds were won by Frank Tabler, Physics; Margaret Hilscher, German; Cyril Thompson, Declamation, and Irene Carson, English.

Twentieth:—The Chicago “Bunch” see Wisconsin tie Chicago at foot-ball. High old time.

Twenty-fourth:—Annual Contest, Oh h h h h h:—Did the Juniors win? Ask the Seniors! Juniors win the essay, but tie with the Seniors in oration. Lollesgard falls in the swim.

Twenty-fifth:—Thanksgiving. Turkey, fortunately no school.

Twenty-sixth:—Everybody studies? ? ?

Twenty-ninth:—School again.—Hailed with delight? ? ?

DECEMBER.

Third:—Chicago Armour Institute vs. Joliet in Basket-ball game. Joliet wins by a score of 32 to 15.

Sixth:—Cyril Thompson gets to school on time. Miss Woods faints.

Tenth:—Joliet vs. Geneva. Played at Joliet. Score, Joliet 50, Geneva 9.

Eleventh:—Several couples have a coast-party on Western Avenue. Phil steers. Oh joy!!!

Eighteenth:—About ten couples went out to Spragues. Much fun and many jokes.

Twenty-first:—Seniors girls advertise Senior Play by singing a song about “The Admiral” and an original

THE JOLLIER



November 24.



December 6.



January 11.

"stunt." Dress rehearsal of the Senior Play. McDaniel disappears and is later found at the Barnes flat.

Twenty-second:—Senior Play, "The Admiral." The most successful play ever given in the high school. The success was due to the efficient direction of Miss Baldwin.

Twenty-third:—Skidoo bob-ride to Richards. Several girls and—ahum,—sat on the stairs. One "Bob" was pursued by an enraged policeman. Only one runner bent and severely injured.

Twenty-fourth:—At last we are free.

JANUARY—1910.

Third.—Coasting party on Western Avenue. Senior boys only. Oh you kids!

Fifth:—Basket-ball between Yosts and Joliet. We lose by one point. The score being 31 to 30.

Seventh:—Basket-ball at Ottawa. The boys had a fine time also the girls. Did "Dot" get cold? Well you'll have to ask Puff. Joliet won by a score of 31 to 24.

Eleventh:—Class meeting. Anvil Chorus attempted. That Constitution shouted about.

Fourteenth:—Joliet vs. Wheaton. Game at Joliet. Score, Joliet 43—Wheaton skidoo.

Eighteenth:—Helen Morrison insists on gazing into Room 53.

Twenty-first:—Joliet boys have car and go with the team to Aurora. Grace and Myrtle go along. Joliet wins 39 to 17. The bunch went roller skating afterwards.

Twenty-second:—We lose one of our classmates, Grace Bannon.

Twenty-fourth:—Seniors all attend funeral.

Twenty-fifth.—Bob-ride to Storms. Everybody has a good time. Refreshments make a hit with Ivan.

Twenty-eighth:—Joliet vs. Dwight played at Central Gym. Joliet won, score, 71 to 7. Vivian goes to sleep in school.

Thirty-first:—Brown and Spata leave the library, on Miss McKnight's request, for 2 and 6 weeks respectively.

THE JOLLIER



FEBRUARY.

Third:—Class meeting. Constitution passed, Rah! Rah! Rah! ! ! ! !

Fourth:—Myrtle Bloomquist entertains several couples at a coasting party.

Ninth:—Joliet vs. Elgin. The score, Joliet 28, and Elgin 26. The girls cheered Ray and encouraged him to jump.

Thirteenth:—Stevens lost his "pomps" in Peotone.

Fourteenth:—The boys get ads. for the Year Book.

Fifteenth:—Class meeting. Election of Year Book officials.

Sixteenth:—Mac. gets a new overcoat.

Seventeenth:—Girls give the Basket-ball boys a feed. The boys say it was great. Spata becomes President of the Anvil Chorus.

Lineteenth:—Senior boys have a stag party at Perry's. Ask Gleissner or Deacon what linament is good for. The girls were not invited.

Twenty-fifth and twenty-sixth:—Basket-ball Tournament. Teams meet at DeKalb. Joliet loses to Hinsdale 16 to 26. Stevens goes to report. Does he?

MARCH.

Third:—Don't get excited it's only a class meeting. Mac gives us some information about the Year Book pictures. Vote taken about caps and gowns. Decided against.

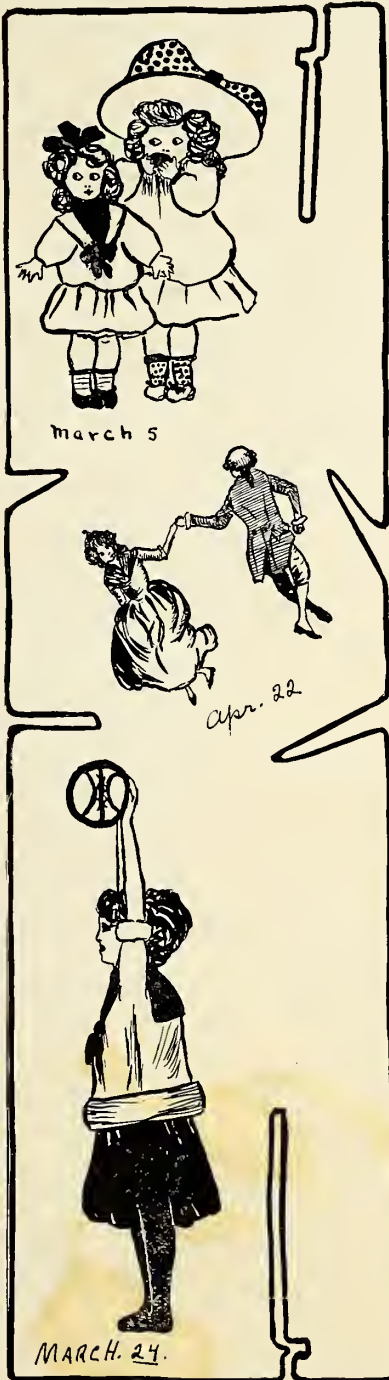
Fourth:—Joliet vs. Ottawa. Played at Joliet. The score was Joliet 93 and Ottawa 8. The girls are sorry we did not make it 100.

Fifth:—Baby party at Hart's. The boys were not invited but they came anyway. Not as polite as girls are they? Joliet wins at Elgin, 35 to 32.

Eleventh:—A few of the girls had a stag party. Could the girls have a party without the boys? Well I guess.

Sixteenth:—Marguerite Dodds studied all afternoon. ! ! ! ! ? ? !

Seventeenth:—Senior girls plays Sophs. Second of championship games. Senior girls win by a score of _____



Eighteenth:—Idamay Brown gives a farewell party for Florence Wolcott. Boys butt in. Everybody had a good time.

Twenty-first:—Seniors hard to work on the Year Book. Junior girls win from Freshies.

Twenty-fourth: — Junior - Soph. boys. Game called off. More work on the Year Book.

Twenty-third:—Debate with Michigan City, Junior team. Unanimous decision in favor of Joliet. Do Joliet girls like Mich. City boys. "Oh you kids."

Twenty-fourth:—Senior girls play Junior girls at basket-ball. Junior girls win championship. Did you see Edna throw the ball? Soph. vs. Junior boys. Sophs win. Three girls on the Junior team come to school on crutches. Spring vacation begins tonight.

Twenty-eighth:—Year Book officers at work harder than ever—if possible!

Thirtieth:—Year Book board have a pleasant dinner at school and sit on the lawn until 1.30 o'clock.

APRIL.

First:—Everybody fooled, even Grace, but she ate the candy anyway.

Fourth:—School again. No one knows lessons, but of course everyone has studied. Phil has his hair parted !!!

Sixth:—Phil still has his hair parted. Marj. is disappointed. We have an assembly and some fine music. A few Seniors render vocal solos.

Seventh:—Year Book nearly ready for press. Everyone hard at work. Class meeting. Names for diplomas taken.

Eighth:—Denison Glee Club. Everybody says it was the best ever! !!!

Eleventh:—Call for candidates, for track. 52 in all reported. Capt Fischer expects to find some good material.

Twelfth:—First track practice.

Thirteenth:—Tickets on sale for Senior class play.

Fourteenth:—List of probables posted.

Fifteenth: — Cic.—Mac.—Fish.—Dutch. Bib.—Witty, had a six course luncheon at corner of Third avenue and Union street. They eat with shingles!

THE JOLLIER

Sixteenth:—A few Seniors have a dance at New Lenox.—Hayracks, picnic lunch and midnight strolls.

Eighteenth:—Thompson wipes the earth with Withy in tennis. Thompson wins \$.20 worth of prunes.

Nineteenth:—Withy defeats Thompson. Withy gets Bevo.

Twentieth:—Reserved seats for Senior Play on sale. First dress rehearsal.

Twenty-first:—Final rehearsal of play.

Twenty-second:—SENIOR PLAY — "THE MISTLETOE BOUGH." Due to Miss Baldwin's efficient direction the most beautiful play ever given at the High School.

Twenty-fifth:—Ferd Fischer makes the 50 in 10 flat—(minutes.)

Twenty-seventh:—Steve clears ten feet —(in two vaults.)

Twenty-ninth:—Spata and Ivan in assembly. Spata (who's mind is wandering), "Ivan, what is your middle name Charlie."

MAY.

Sixth:—Debate. DeKalb vs. Joliet. Barquet in honor of both teams af-

terward at which representatives of Northern Illinois form a debating league.

Ninth:—Bea. and Steve take a stroll in East Park, admire the scenery?

Thirteenth:—Northern Illinois oratorical contest. Held in high school auditorium.

Twentieth:—Oratorical contest at Beloit.

Twenty-third:—Bea. wears a red ribbon around her hair.

Twenty-seventh:—A few Seniors see the sights in Rockdale.

JUNE.

Fifth:—Baccalaureate address in assembly hall at 3:00 P. M.

Seventh:—Field Day at Dellwood park. Seniors win.

Eighth:—Ivy Day exercises at 10:00 A. M.

Ninth:—COMMENCEMENT! Valedictorian Kelly has the highest average on record, 95.

Twelfth:—Alumni dance at Electric park.



T H E J O L L I E R

Autographs

Fred Schussler '10
 Harry Staussing '10
 Ralph D Longley 8 years
 Ray King Puffer. '10. Senior
~~Andrew Wither '12~~
 Harold J. Barnes '12
 Andrew Wither. '11.
 L. Wendell Essler '12.
 Harold Copley '12
 Bob Perry '10,
 George Rodger '10
 Andrew Wither.
 Frank Kanner

Harry J. Arthurin '08
L. Briggs Linn. Soc.

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Autographs

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Autographs

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